The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1887. NO. 29

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for their district, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887,

to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention under the rules the election will open at 2 o'clock, p. m., and close at 6 p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House, Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1887,

at 2 p. m., to name one candidate for Associate Judge, one candidate for County Treasurer, one candidate for Sheriff, one candidate for Register, one candidate for Recorder, two candidates for County Commissioner, two candidates for County Auditors, and to elect four delegates to the State Convention for 1888, Chairman County Committee, and to transact such other business as the interest of the party may require.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows:

Bellefonte, N W	2	Haines E P	2
" S W	3	" W P	2
" W W	1	Half Moon	1
Howard Boro	1	Harris	2
Milesburg Boro	1	Howard	1
Millheim Boro	2	Huston	1
Centre Hall Boro	1	Liberty	1
Philipsburg 1st W	1	Marion	2
" 2d W	2	Miles	2
" 3d W	1	Patton	2
Unionville Boro	1	Penn	4
Benner	3	Potter N P	2
Boggs N P	1	" S P	4
" W P	2	Rush S P	2
" E P	1	" N P	3
Burnside	1	Snow Shoe W P	1
College	2	" E P	2
Curtin	1	Spring	5
Ferguson E P	3	Taylor	1
" W P	1	Walker	4
Gregg S P	5	Worth	2
" N P	1	Union	1
			87

FOR TOWNSHIPS ON THIS SIDE:

Millheim Boro A A Frank, Chairman; P T Musser, Jas C Smith.

Centre Hall Boro, D J Meyer, Chairman, D K Geiss, Chas Arney.

Benner Twp, Thos J Frazier, Chairman; Daniel Heckman, Henry N Hoy.

College Twp, John I Williams, chairman; A G Moore, Emanuel Peters.

Ferguson Twp, E P, Henry Krebs, Chairman; Simon McCormick, Henry Myers.

Ferguson Twp, W P, Frank Bowersox, Chairman; Jas Calderwood, J H Miller.

Gregg Twp, S P, Hiram Grove, Chairman; G B Crawford, W A Krise.

Gregg Twp, N P, J C Rossman, Chairman, Israel Rachau, Benj Stover.

Haines Twp, E P, W E Keen, Chairman; J C Stover, Thomas Weaver.

Haines Twp, W P, G W Keister, Chairman; Clayton Whyle, Calvin Weaver.

Harris Twp, F E Wieland, Chairman; Jacob Weaver, Jr., Daniel Myers.

Penn Twp, W H Kreamer, Chairman; W F Smith, Jacob Sanders.

Potter Twp, N P, F A Foreman, Chairman, S D Gettig, W H Ott.

Potter Twp, S P, W W Royer, Chairman; J M Gilliland, W W Spangler.

Spring Twp, Wm Woods, Chairman; John Roush, Amos Garbrick.

Walker Twp, J H Beck, Chairman; S A Martin, Jacob Dunkle.

H. Y. STITZER, Secretary. JAS. A. McCLAIN, Chairman.

A LESSON IN TOLERATION.

Col. Thos. L. Jones, of Kentucky, an ex-Congressman of national reputation and one of nature's noblemen, has just died at Newport in that state. He is truthfully described as "a man of scholarly attainments, chivalrous and honorable in his principles, a finished, elegant and popular speaker, a gentleman of pleasing address and most engaging manners."

In a note written a week before his decease, Col. Jones, after designating a number of friends whom he wished to act as his pall-bearers and giving directions for a simple funeral, said:

I die in full faith of the Protestant Episcopal Church, but entirely without prejudice. I love all Christian denominations. I have always had friends among the Catholics, and am indebted to them for many kindnesses. May God bless all mankind. Amen.

A religious sympathy that embraces "all mankind" and a creed that enables a man to die "utterly without prejudice" towards those who walk a different path to the same goal are not so rare as once they were, and yet the spirit of the deceased statesman's last utterance conveys a lesson in toleration that all men may learn with profit. There is no form of bigotry so unreasonable as that which would appropriate to a sect or a class all the felicity of a future life. There is no egotism so stupendous as that which causes its possessor to consider himself and those who think with him as the favorites and all who differ with him as the future victims of the Deity. Faith without prejudice towards others and a charity that includes all mankind are essential elements in all true religion.

The above we copy from the *World* and may be read with profit by some parties whom we know to use church to build up prejudices.

Ohio presents the startling political spectacle of John Sherman going as a delegate to his party State Convention, instructed by his county of Richland for himself for President.

When the Democratic county nominations are made, no matter who they be, the old cry of ring will be raised by the Republicans, and great pity for the unsuccessful ones.

Cleveland and Blaine, it seems now, will be in the race for 1888; all chances seem in favor of Grover coming out ahead again. Conkling will hold the stakes.

The canvass among Democratic candidates for nomination is about to close and it affords us pleasure to say, we never knew a more quiet, orderly campaign of good feeling among candidates. As the REPORTER has repeatedly cautioned against the abuses practiced heretofore in this regard, we are pleased to note that what we said was not without good result. All the candidates have shown a disposition for a friendly campaign. Let this conduct be followed in the future for the good of the party.

The only disposition to create bad feeling, that is shown, is among a remnant of those who led off last year in a plot to defeat the Democracy. This is confined to not over half dozen individuals, however, who are making threats and are seeking to create bad blood by bad advice, but in vain as it seems, for Democrats have learned to know whom they knew not before, and with this exception all looks to harmony.

The stock of old wheat carried over into the new fiscal year is always an important element in determining the amount available for export and the price it is likely to command. Careful inquiries made by the commercial agencies indicate this quantity to be rather above the average for the present year. The invisible supply, or that which still remains in farmers' hands, is placed at 21,500,000 bushels, as against 28,600,000 bushels a year ago. The quantity in transit, or between the farmers' hands, and that is reported in the visible supply is 11,000,000 bushels, making the entire invisible supply 32,500,000 bushels, as against 35,800,000 bushels a year ago. As an offset to this, however, the visible is great enough to bring the total up to 72,000,000 bushels, against 69,000,000 a year ago. This, with the prospect of a good crop for the current year, the bulk of which is already harvested, indicates that wheat will be neither scarce nor high in price for the coming year.

People who have just returned from Europe after sojourning in France and Germany, unite in saying that we cannot properly realize in this country the bitter feeling that exists between the people of those two countries and which is exhibited in numerous ways in the affairs of every day life. A gentleman who is a close observer said:

"At Vichy I saw a young Prussian officer hooted out of town simply because he was a German. This pent up bitter feeling must one day break out in war such a civilization has never yet seen. Its beginning will find France united as one man. It needs but a very limited residence in Germany for one to see and recognize that to-day the Germans are far ahead of any nation in Europe in everything which relates to the art of war. The country seems to be thinking of nothing but its army, and the thought is always that the army shall soon again find its way to France. When it does it will find different material to cope with from what it met at the last visit."

The coke strike just ended was one of the most stubbornly contested battles ever fought between capital and labor. For eleven weeks and four days the fight went on, and now that it is over the feeling between the men and operators is, if anything, more cordial than it ever was before. The amount of money lost by the long idleness cannot be accurately calculated, but it runs up into the millions. When the strike began four-fifths of the 11000 men in the region had money of their own, but very few of them have enough money now to take them out of the district if they wanted to leave.

The average wages paid, including mine boys at 75 cents a day and coal miners at from $2.50 to $5 a day, is $2.05. Counting at that rate, the good men lost during the first five weeks $553,500 in wages. Then Andrew Carnegie gave the advance and 3,000 men went to work. For six weeks the remaining 6,000 have been carrying on the strike and have lost $442,800, making a total loss in wages of $996,300. If a sliding scale equal to a 12½ per cent. advance is arranged for them, it will take a year and nine months steady work to make up for the time they have lost.

The operators have also been heavy losers. The pumps have been kept running at all the pits, yard and pit bosses, superintendents and clerks have been drawing salaries and mules and horses have been getting fat on oats and hay that they did not earn. At West Leisenring, where the Pinkerton men have been stationed, the expense has been over $1,000 a day since the strike began. Besides this, the ovens have become cold and badly out of repair. Fully a third of them all over the region will have to be overhauled before coal can be put into them. Then, too, the coke trade has fallen off, and it will take time and money to build it up again. It is estimated that the actual expense to the operators has been from $7,000 to $10,000 a day, while their entire loss will foot up to over a million of dollars.

Sherman is to be endorsed by the Ohio Republicans, this week, for president, but to receive no further favors.

It will be a sort of cold-shoulder endorsement. This will make Eliza Pinkston feel a little down in the mouth, as she thinks a heap of John. Ohio, really, is for Blaine.

John Taylor, the President of the Mormon church, is dead. His death will make a stir in Mormondom, but he is little known outside the church. He succeeded to the head of the Mormon Church upon the death of Brigham Young, but there has been nothing in his career to give him the fame of his predecessor.

LIST OF JURORS.

Following is the list of jurors drawn to serve at the next term of court, Monday, Aug. 29:

GRAND JURORS.

B. B. Fink, Taylor.
Henry B. Bartley, Bellefonte.
A. C. Moyer, Rush.
J. J. Knisely, Liberty.
Henry J. Tibbins, Marion.
Thomas M. Weaver, Spring.
William H. Baily, Ferguson.
D. H. Stover, Ferguson.
Daniel Daup, Potter.
Miles Campbell, Huston.
B. F. Leathers, Unionville.
J. C. Boal, Centre Hall.
L. M Meyers, Spring.
James T. Stewart, Harris.
George Bower, Haines.
Joseph R. Bitner, Gregg.
J. W. Gunsallus, Liberty.
Charles Sayer, Marion.
Joseph Bruggar, Union.
William H. Poorman, Spring.
D. K. Tate, Bellefonte.
George Peters, Millheim.
R. A. Beck, Bellefonte.
P. F. Bottorf, Ferguson.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Albert Owen, Spring.
G. S. Keller, College.
G. H. Wister, Howard.
J. W. Miller, Harris.
W. S. Zeller, Bellefonte.
D. S. Kauffman, Millheim.
D. M. Wolf, Gregg.
John Hibler, Milesburg.
J. F. Schneck, Howard.
John Weaver, Taylor.
S. H. Diehl, Haines.
Samuel Dunlap, Rush.
Oscar Adams, Philipsburg.
G. E. Parker, "
W. H. Stiver, Potter.
Ed. Shannon, Burnside.
H. C. Williams, Philipsburg.
Wm. Aikley, Spring.
John B. Long, Rush.
Jacob Fletcher, Howard.
John Donavan, Rush.
John Noll, Bellefonte.
John S. Yeager, Snow Shoe.
Hiram Thompson, College.
H. A. Mingle, Haines.
Robert Henderson, Marion.
John B. Haris, Walker.
J. W. Campbell, Ferguson.
Agnew Sellers, Patton.
Hon. John Irwin, Bellefonte.
C. B. Houser, College.
Wm. Straub, Spring.
A. V. Hoyt, Philipsburg.
John Miller, Jr., Rush.
John Woomer, Boggs.
Thomas Gray, College.
David C. Hall, Union.
Z. S. Welsh, Curtin.
Reuben Harter, Penn.
Daniel Condo, Marion.
Wm. Lewis, Worth.
Henry Philips, Haines.
Samuel Cross, Philipsburg.
S. J. Herring, Gregg.
John J. Musser, Spring.
John G. Hess, Ferguson.
Robert Matley, Rush.
R. T. Comley, Union.

SPRING MILLS.

The heavy rain storm that passed over our section of the county last week was very good for the corn and potatoes.

The construction train that has been employing from 20 to 25 men of this place, will stop Saturday next, the reason we do not know. It will be a great disappointment to many of the men, but the majority of them have secured work at Valentine's works, near Bellefonte.

Rev. Steck, of Franklin and Marshall college, preached a very able and impressive sermon on Sunday afternoon, to a crowded house, filling Rev. Land's appointment. The choir singing a very appropriate anthem.

Gertrude Spigelmyer has returned from her eastern trip.

Mike Miller sold his horse on Tuesday for $150.

G. A. Runk died on Sunday night. The funeral services on Tuesday, at 4 o'clock, at the house, where a large crowd gathered to tribute their last respect. Wednesday morning the corpse and family left for Frenchtown, N. J., where the interment will take place at 3 p. m. A history of his life will appear next week. His disease was a tumor of the stomach. Pall-bearers were Wm. M. Allison, G. R. Spigelmyer, J. I. Condo, C. A. Krape, Dr. VanValzah, and W. P. From.

LINDEN HALL.

Rain for last ten days.

The cream of Linden Hall took in Penns cave on Saturday last.

Our neighbor, J. S. Boal, had quite a misfortune one evening this week, a stray Thomas Henry cat found his way into Mr. Boal's kitchen just as the family circle were preparing to retire, Mr. Boal did not welcome his visitor and made for the cat intending to kick him up the mountain, but missed Mr. cat and hit the door jam, breaking one of his toes, but he says it don't hurt very much. Poor cat.

Robert Fetterolf, a Student of Gettysburg college, is spending a week with P. H. Meyer.

Visitors here during last week. Miss Alma Hoffer of Alexandria, Mr. and Mrs. John Scholl of Williamsport, all with P. H. Meyer and wife.

Lost, in or about Penns cave, twenty five cents, the finder will be handsomely rewarded by returning same to P. H. Meyer.

Mr. Saml. Kern, killed two large rattlesnakes while on the mountain for whortleberries on Tuesday.

Every body come to the festival on Saturday evening. DUDE.

It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria are cured by "Sellers' Liver Pills."

REBERSBURG.

On last Friday evening our band went over to Kreamerville, to give the inhabitants of that quiet village a serenade. Some fellows bent on having a little fun at the expense of the members, went to work and tore up the plank from the walk so the band members would get an occasional tumble, and some of them did.

Cephas Gramley was on the sick list last week, and was unable to take charge of his school, but is about again at his work. He has quite a large school this summer, with a number of students from a distance. About sixty students are enrolled.

We don't see why an effort is not made by some of the leading men of our town to establish an advanced school or academy at this place for the purpose of preparing students to teach, or enter college. We have plenty of students in this section who go to other places for this purpose. Now we might as well have them study at home and draw outsiders to our town, instead of sending our young men away. Rebersburg has advantages which are most favorable for such a project. We have competent instructors, and a very desirable town for this purpose and it should be undertaken.

Our band will hold a festival on next Saturday, the 30th, and Saturday following, in the school house ground. Refreshments and excellent music will be included in the bill of fare.

Candidates are getting a little nervous and are around attending all the picnics and festivals, smiling at the girls, shaking hands with the men and kissing all the babies. Keep up spirit, and if defeated, turn in and work all the harder for the ticket.

Whooping cough is still among the children in this section. J. G.

COBURN.

We are going to have a grand tub race on Saturday evening. 1st prize, $2.50; 2d, $1.50; 3d, $1. Competition open to all, and the public are cordially invited to attend, for there will be amusement. The Millheim band will be present to enliven the occasion with music, also the Lutheran congregation will have a festival in the school house, and hope it will be well patronized, as the proceeds are to be used for the new church in this place.

J. J. D. Platt was stricken with paralysis on Friday noon. He has no use of his right arm at this writing, and is confined to his bed.

On Friday afternoon a party took the train and went down in the mountains to lay out-lines. They returned on Saturday morning with 65 nice eels and a few white fish, and report having a good time. Several parties laid lines around here and caught several eels.

The still house has shut down for the present, but there seems to be more or less running down that way, and don't all stop at the still house. Reckon some go to pick huckleberries, others go fishing.

H. & W. Whitmer's saw mill is running pretty steady with lots of orders. To day they are sawing the balance of H. Fiedler's logs (that didn't get out of the boom the time of the flood) for this new barn.

Jacob Witmyer and Frank Hackenburg took a flying trip on Saturday to Snyder county on a jockeying expedition. Jake look a little out, or you will get your eyes opened, ain't always trading with farmers.

By all appearances there will be a quiet wedding in high life ere long.

Joe Kleckner opened an ice cream parlor on Saturday evening, and is well patronized.

Times are a little dull at present, but will pick up again as hay and harvest is over, and will soon commence to thresh. The farmers report an average crop; oats and barley very good. O. K.

——All kinds of house furnishing goods, best assortment ever brought to Centre county, and at a bargain, at S. & A. Loebs.

——Hats, caps, boots and shoes, at S. & A. Loebs, new stock and very low.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousand of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call in cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you you may depend upon this for certain.,

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Alantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at all Drug Stores.

ANOTHER HORSE ROAST.

New York, July 15.—Almost half a hundred horses perished in a fire which broke out in Fleischman & Co.,s stable and bakery, Nos. 43 and 45 West Thirteenth street, early this morning.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1887,

at 1½ o'clock, p. m., the following property to wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by land of Wm. Scantlin, on the west by land of Scott Lucas, on the south by an alley, and on the east by an alley, containing one-half an acre, be the same more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Shearer.

No. 2. All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Howard township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the south by Curtin & Co., on the west by Curtin & Co., on the north by land of Hezekiah Watkins, and on the east by Curtin & Co., containing sixty acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log house, log barn, wagon shed, grain house, and other outbuildings.

No. 3. Also another tract in said township, bounded on the north by land of Lipton Heirs, on the east by Curtin & Co., and on the south by Curtin & Co., and on the west by Foster Beatty, containing ninety acres. Thereon erected a log barn, also an orchard thereon. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Morrison Watkins.

No. 4. All those parts of lots Nos. 188 and 190, situate in Centre Hall Borough, Potter twp., Centre co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north and eastward by railroad, on the south by Wilson street, and on the west by parts of same lots sold to Fred Kurtz, containing 45 feet on Wilson street, on which are erected a frame ware house and other outbuildings, also a railroad siding thereon. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Bartholomew.

No. 5. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Taylor twp., Centre co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a maple on the south side of Bald Eagle creek, thence by land of R. Newman, north forty-two degrees east fifty-seven perches to a post, thence north two hundred and twenty seven degrees west twenty perches to a post, thence north fifty two degrees east two perches to a post, thence by land of John Beau south forty-six and three-fourth degrees east one hundred and sixty two perches to stones, thence by land late of Shorb Stewart and Company south forty five and one-half degrees west sixty seven perches to a hickory, thence by land of John Downing north forty six and one-half degrees west one hundred and forty one perches to the place of beginning, containing sixty acres and one hundred and thirty two perches, neat measure. Thereon erected a house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Emanuel Downing.

No. 6.—All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Ferguson twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by William Garner, on the south by public road, on the west by lands of Albert Hoy, and on the north by lands of D. W. Shivery, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less. Thereon erected a good dwelling house, good barn, and other outbuildings.

No. 7. Also all the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Patton twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by Moses, Thompson, on the south by land of Robert Reed, on the west by land of George Biddle, William Biddle and M. Thompson, containing two hundred and sixty two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a good frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Guyer Mattern and C. W. Gray, trading as Mattern and Gray.

No. 8. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the twp. of Gregg, county of Centre, and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a white oak, corner of land of Peter Wilson, thence along land of Felix McClintock north thirty three and one-half degrees west one hundred and ninety seven and three-tenth perches to a post, thence by land of Jacob Homan south eighty two degrees west one hundred and fifty four and two tenth perches to a post, thence along lands of Peter Wilson south four degrees east seventy six perches to corner near road, thence along same south eighty six degrees east twenty seven and five-tenth perches to a post, thence north four degrees west one perch to a post, thence along same lands north seventy six and one-half degrees east sixty seven and three-tenth perches to a post, thence along lands of John P. Ross south eighty six and one-half degrees west one hundred and seventy perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and thirty six acres, neat measure. Thereon erected a 2½ story stone dwelling house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Homan.

No. 9. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the twp. of Gregg, county of Centre and state of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stone corner of lands of I. J. Grenoble and Henry Krumrine, thence by lands of said Krumrine north 29½ degrees west 14 8-10 perches to Tyrone and Lewisburg R. R, thence by said Railroad south 77 degrees west 54 4-10 perches, thence sauth 13½ degrees west 9 3-10 perches to stones, thence south 70 degrees west 2 perches to stones, thence north 22 degrees west 8 7-10 perches to Tyrone and Lewisburg Railroad, thence by said R. R. south 77 degrees west 25 9-10 perches, thence by lands of Thomas Jamison south 13¼ degrees east 14 perches to stones, thence south 83½ degrees west 15 9-10 perches to stones, thence south 13 degrees east 39 3-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Leitzell's heirs 70¾ degrees east 76 6.10 perches to stones, thence by lands of I. J. Grenoble north 39 degrees east 31 5.10 perches to the place of beginning containing 19 acres and 147 perches, neat measure Excepting and reserving all that certain portion or part of said tract of land sold to Wm. H. Bartholomew by deed dated October 5, 1883, and duly recorded, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone corner thence south 13 degrees east 30 perches to stones, thence north 70½ degrees east 22 4.10 perches, thence north 13 degrees west 36 perches to the centre of the L. & T. R. R., thence along same south 77 degrees west 18 2.10 perches, thence south 13½ degrees west 9 3.10 perches to stones, thence south 70 degrees west 2 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 157 perches neat measure. Thereon erected one house, occupied by James Kennelly, one house occupied by Mrs. Lantz, one house occupied by Henry Rickett, one house occupied by Monroe Alters.

No. 10. Also all that certain piece or tract of land situate near Coburn, Penn twp., Centre co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Penns Creek, on the east by public road, on the west and south by Penna. Railroad company, containing 1¼ acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable, grain depot, and part of a coal shed and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. J. Grenoble.

No. 11. All that certain piece or tract of land situate in the twp. of Gregg, county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone thence by land of W. H. Bloom and I. J. Grenoble south 13 degrees east 30 perches to a stone, thence by land of James Runkle and John H. Leitzell north 70¾ degrees east 22 4.10 perches, thence by land of I. J. Grenoble north 13 degrees west 36 perches to the centre of the L. and T. Railroad, thence in same south 77 degrees west 16 2.10 perches, thence south 13½ west 9 3.10 perches to a stone, thence south 70 degrees west 2 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 157 perches, neat measure. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Bartholomew.

No. 12 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate near the village of Coalville, Spring twp, Centre co. Pa., bounded on the east by the Thomas Estate on the west by D. M. Lieb, on the north by the Thomas Estate, and on the south by land of —— Sweitzer, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Stine.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 27. Sheriff.

EIGHT HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

By the loss of the steamer Sir John Lawrence in the Bay of Bengal eight hundred lives were lost, mainly females, of the best families in Bengal, on a pilgrimage to Juggernaut.

"Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it. a

A YOUNG BRIDE'S AWFUL FATE

She Becomes Violently Insane Soon After Marriage.

HARRISBURG, Penn., July 25.—One of the saddest cases that have ever come before the public in this city came to light on Thursday last when Mrs. Thomas Walters, of Reading, a bride of but three weeks, was brought here to be placed in the asylum for the insane in this city as a hopeless lunatic.

Six weeks ago she formed the acquaintance of her husband and after a hasty courtship was given a grand wedding, as her parents are wealthy people.

While on their wedding tour the unsuspecting husband, who is from Boston, discovered unmistakable signs of insanity, and last Saturday, while at a picnic, the young lady became very violent, but when taken to her home recovered her usual composure. She became so irrational on Sunday, smashing the furniture and wrecking everything in the house she could lay her hands on, that it was found necessary to confine her in the Berks county jail, where she was kept until brought here.

While in jail no amount of persuasion could prevail upon her to keep any clothing on whatever, as she tore into shreds every stitch put on her body.

On Wednesday morning the time decided upon to remove her to this place, it was with the greatest difficulty that her mother got her to wear a dress. When she alighted from the carriage at the Reading depot, she again became violent, and it was necessary to obtain the assistance of two train men to hold her down. When she arrived at Harrisburg there was no trouble in taking her to the asylum, as she was wholly exhausted.

The only cause assigned for the sudden development of insanity was the taunts and cruel remarks made by some of her neighbors, for when in her cell she frequently cried out, "I don't care what they say," and other similar remarks.

IT CREATES NO SURPRISE,

When and Why the K. of L. is Decreasing in Membership,

PROVIDENCE, July 25.—The announcement that the reports of the Massachusetts knights of labor show that the order has lost largely in membership creates no surprise in this state, where the order has exercised but little influence on the course of industry, for many months. When the manufacturers of Rhode Island organized for self-protection about a year ago they resolved that there should be no interference by knights of labor with their business, and to this resolve they have strictly adhered. The manufacturers have in every instance refused to arbitrate or to listen to any suggestion as to arbitration by committees of knights of labor, and they have given unequivocal evidence of their purpose to adhere to this line of conduct.

Thus while there has been no lock-out of knights of labor as such, membership in the order is not a recommendation to promotion in the mills, and the acceptance of office in a knight of labor assembly is considered as standing in the way, not exactly of employment, but of an employer's favor and confidence. This is the actual situation in the great industries of this state, and apparently also of Massachusetts, and it is not surprising, therefore, that there is a decrease in membership.

Trouble Over Boulanger.

PARIS, July 24.—M. Paul de Cassagnac has denied emphatically the report published by *La France* that eighty-four generals had proposed a *coup d'etat* to General Boulanger, and has challenged *La France* to publish their names. The editor of *La France* then declared that with General Ferron's permission he would publish their names. Upon this Cassagnac printed an article headed "Coward, Liar," in which he made a fierce attack upon the editor of *La France*. The result of this last ebullition has been to bring a statement from Deputy Laur, admitting that he was the author of the letter himself, and he promptly challenged Cassagnac to fight a duel with him.

Workmen in Demand.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 25.—Workingmen will be interested to know that there is an unusual scarcity of wageworkers in this city. The brass foundry and machine works have asked the New York comissioners of emigration to send them a lot of fifty workers for their forges. The Pennington Machine works have sent to Cincinnati for fifty machinists. The road-masters and supervisors of railroads find their track work greatly embarrased by the want of help, and the unusual amount of building and street paving is making demands for labor which cannot be supplied.

Mr. O'Brien On the Land Bill.

LONDON, July 24.—In an interview, Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., editor of *United Ireland*, expressed his belief that the first effect of the government land bill would be to bankrupt and destroy a majority of the landlords, and its next effect would be to destroy the government who had purchased office by commissions, which were destructive of party independence. The plan of campaign had forced the ministry, after six months' bitter opposition, to adopt some of the principle contended for in the bill originally proposed by Mr. Parnell.

Scottsborough Still Excited.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., July 23.—The wildest excitement still prevails at Scottsborough, Ala., where the young man, Duke Campbell, was murdered a few days ago. Two men, James Duncan and his son, have been arrested and placed under $2,000 bonds. It is generally believed that the men who committed this homicide are also connected with the robbery of the safe a few days prior to the killing. The circumstances so far point to the guilt of the men arrested.

A Child Shoots Four Persons.

GAYLORD, Kan., July 25.—A small child of Ben Hope, a farmer, while handling a shot gun in the room Saturday evening, discharged the weapon. Mrs. Hope and her three children received some of the shot, which was not large. They will probably recover.

Wants to Buy Harry Wilkes.

DETROIT, Mich., July 25.—Frank Siddals, of Philadelphia, owner of the celebrated pacer Johnstone, made an offer of $30,000 cash for the trotter Harry Wilkes. The offer was refused as promptly as was Siddall's recent offer to buy Maud S.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

From Dungeon to Palace.

"The time of my departure is at hand." II Timothy, 4 : 6.

THE way out of this world is so blocked up with coffin and hearse, and undertaker's spade and screw-driver, that the Christian can hardly think as he ought of the most cheerful passage in all his history. We hang black instead of white over the place where the good man gets his last victory. We stand weeping over

A HEAP OF CHAINS

which the freed soul has shaken off, and we say: "Poor man! What a pity it was he had to come to this!" Come to what? By the time the people have assembled at the obsequies, that man has been three days so happy that all the joy of earth accumulated would be wretchedness beside it, and he might better weep over you because you have to stay, than you weep over him because he has to go. It is a fortunate thing that a good man does not have to wait to see his own obsequies, they would be so discordant with his own experience. If the Israelites should go back to Egypt and mourn over the brick-kilns they once left, they would not be any more silly than that Christian who should forsake heaven and come down and mourn because he had to leave this world. Our ideas of the Christian's death are morbid and sickly. We look upon it as a dark hole in which a man stumbles when his breath gives out. This whole subject is odorous with varnish and disinfectants, instead of being sweet with mignonette. Paul, in my text, takes that great clod of a word "death," and throws it away, and speaks of his "departure"—a beautiful, bright, suggestive word, descriptive of every Christian's release.

Now, departure implies a starting-place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world, what was the starting-point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum.

THE LOWER DUNGEON

of the Mamertine prison. The top dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, that upper dungeon; but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon, and that was still more wretched, the only light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last earthly residence. It was a dungeon just six feet and a half high. It was *a doleful place*. It had the chill of long centuries of dampness. It was filthy with the long incarcerations of miserable wretches. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him to-day, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, blue with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent for up to Troas, and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding he had written for it.

If some skilful surgeon should go into that dungeon where Paul is incarcerated, we might find out what are the prospects of Paul's living through the rough imprisonment. In the first place, *he is an old man*, only two years short of seventy. At that very time, when he most needs the warmth and the sunlight and the fresh air, he is shut out from the sun. What are those scars on his ankles? Why, those were gotten when he was made fast, with his feet in the stocks. Every time he turned, the flesh on his ancles started. What are those scars on his back? You know he was whipped five times, each time getting thirty-nine strokes—*one hundred and ninety-five bruises* on the back (count them!) made by the Jews with rods of elm-wood, each one of the one hundred and ninety-five strokes bringing the blood. Look at Paul's face and look at his arms. Where did he get those bruises? I think it was when he was struggling ashore amidst the shivered timbers of the shipwreck. I see

A GASH IN PAUL'S SIDE.

Where did he get that? I think he got that in the tussle with highwaymen for he had been in peril of robbers, and he had money of his own. He was a mechanic as well as an apostle, and I think the tents he made were as good as his sermons. There is a wanness about Paul's looks. What makes that? I think a part of that came from the fact that he was for twenty-four hours on a plank in the Mediterranean Sea, suffering terribly, before he was rescued; for he says positively, "I was a night and a day in the deep."

Oh, wornout, emaciated old man! surely you must be melancholy, no constitution could endure this and be cheerful. But I press my way through the prison until I come up close to where he is, and by the faint light that streams through the opening, I see on his face a supernatural joy, and I bow before him, and I say, "Aged man, how can you keep cheerful amidst all this gloom?" His voice startles the darkness of the place as he cries out. "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has

AN INVITATION TO A BANQUET,

and he is going to dine to-day with the King. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the dungeon, "Hurry up, old man: come, now, and get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up, he had no baggage to take; he had been ready a good while. I see him rising up and straightening out his stiffened limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his creviced forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his executioner, and hear him say, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of execution. They say, "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spears; hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped, and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to

THE PLACE OF EXECUTION.

—Acquæ Salvia—and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast. He makes no resistance. Oh, Paul! why not strike for your life? You have a great many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunderbolt of the people upon those infamous soldiers. No! *Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation.* He was too glad to go. I see him looking up in the face of his executioner; and, as the grim official draws the sword, Paul calmly says, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." But I put my hand over my eyes; I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does go to the banquet, and Paul does dine with the King.

WHAT A TRANSITION IT WAS

from the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe, the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of Heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elm-wood rods, from the sharp swords of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome; for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in Heaven.

He changed kings like-wise. Before the hour of death, and up to the last moment, he was under Nero, the thick-necked, the cruel-eyed, the filthy-lipped; the sculptured features of that man bringing down to us to this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was amidst pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining-room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by human victims, who were daubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illumine the darkness. That was

PAUL'S KING,

But the next moment he goes into the realm of Him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose sceptre is adorned with jewels of love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side, the pillar of martyrdom, to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text: "The time of my departure is at hand?"

Now, why cannot all the aged people of this congregation have the same holy glee as that old man had? Charles I., when he was combing his head, found a gray hair, and he sent it to the queen as a great joke; but old age is really no joke at all. For the last forty years you have been dreading that which ought to have been an exhilaration. You say

YOU FEAR THE STRUGGLE,

at the moment soul and body part. But millions have endured that moment, and why not we as well? They got through with it, and so can we. Besides this, all medical men agree in saying that there is *probably no struggle at all* at the last moment—not so much pain as the prick of a pin, the seeming signs of distress being altogether involuntary. But you say, "It is the uncertainty of the future." Now, child of God, do not play the infidel. After God has filled the Bible, till it can hold no more, with stories of the good things ahead, better not talk of uncertainties.

But you say, "I cannot bear to think of parting from friends here." If you are old, you have

MORE FRIENDS IN HEAVEN

than here. Just take the census. Take some large sheets of paper and begin to record the names of those who have emigrated to the other shore; the companions of your school-days, your early business associates, the friends of mid-life, and those who more recently went away. Can it be that they have been gone so long you do not care any more about them, and you do not want their society? Oh, no! There have been days when you have felt that you could not endure it another moment away from their blessed companionship. They have gone. You say you would not like to bring them back to this world of trouble, even if you had the power. It would not do to trust you. God would not give you the resurrection power. Before to-morrow morning you would be rattling at the gates of the cemetery, crying to the departed, "Come back to the cradle where you slept! come back to the hall where you used to play! come back to the table where you used to sit!" and there would be *a great burglary in heaven.* No, no! God will not trust you with resurrection power; but He compromises the matter, and says, "You cannot bring them where you are, but you can go where they are." They are more lovely now than ever. Were they beautiful here they are more beautiful there. Besides that, it is

MORE HEALTHY THERE

for you than here, aged man; better climate there than these hot summers and cold winters and late springs; better hearing; better eyesight; more tonic in the air; more perfume in the bloom; more sweetness in the song. Do you not feel, aged man, sometimes, as though you would like to get your arm and foot free? Do you not feel as though you would like to throw away spectacles and canes and crutches? Would you not like to feel the spring and elasticity and mirth of an eternal boyhood? When the point at which you start from this world is old age, and the point to which you go is eternal juvenescence, aged man, clap youn hands at the anticipation, and say, if perfect rapture of soul, "The time or my departure is at hand."

I remark, again, all those ought to feel this joy of the text who have

A HOLY CURIOSITY

to know what is beyond this earthly terminus. And who has not any curiosity about it? Paul, I suppose, had the most satisfactory view of heaven, and he says: "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." It is like looking through a broken telescope; "Now we see through a glass darkly." Can you tell me any thing about that heavenly place? You ask me a thousand questions about it that I cannot answer. I ask you a thousand questions about it that you cannot answer. And do you wonder that Paul was so glad when martyrdom gave him a chance to go over and make discoveries in that blessed country?

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself; but not now. No well man, no prospered man, I think, wants to go now. But time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there, and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through "the gates ajar" forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything. We start in a plain path of what we know, and in a minute come up against a high wall of what we do not know.

I WONDER HOW IT LOOKS

over there. Somebody tells me it is like a paved city—paved with gold; and another man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procession; and the next man I meet tells me it is all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear and what they eat; and I have an immeasurable curiosity to know what it is, and how it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his life to find this continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of

THE MATTERHORN

with alpenstock and guides, and rockets and ropes, and getting half-way up stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just want to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, and when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, and said in joy: "Now, in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased. The little child that died last night in Montague Street knows more than Jonathan Edwards, or St. Paul himself, before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is

GLORIOUS EXPLANATION.

It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt, and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology and astronomy and theology, O, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery, when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country, if it be no better than through holy curiosity, crying, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

I remark, again, we ought to have the joy of the text, because, leaving this world, we move into

THE BEST SOCIETY

of the universe. You see a great crowd of people in some street, and you say: "Who is passing there? What general, what prince is going up there?" Well, I see a great throng in heaven. I say: "Who is the focus of all that admiration? Who is the centre of that glittering company?" It is Jesus, the champion of all worlds, the favorite of all ages. Do you know what is the first question the soul will ask when it comes through the gate of heaven? I think the first question will be: "Where is Jesus, the Saviour that pardoned my sin; that carried my sorrows; that fought my battles; that won my victories?" O radiant One! how I would like to see Thee! Thou of the manger, but without its humiliation; Thou of the Cross, but without its pangs; Thou of the grave, but without its darkness.

The Bible intimates that we will talk with Jesus in heaven just as a brother talks with a brother. Now, what will you ask Him first? I do not know. I can think

WHAT I WOULD ASK PAUL

first, if I saw him in heaven. I think I would like to hear him describe the storm that came upon the ship when there were two hundred and seventy-five souls on the vessel. Paul being the only man on board cool enough to describe the storm. There is a fascination about a ship and the sea that I shall never get over, and I think I would like to hear him talk about that first. But when I meet my Lord Jesus Christ, of what shall I first delight to hear Him speak? Now I think what it is. I shall first want to hear the tragedy of His last hours, and then, Luke's account of the crucifixion and Mark's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion will be nothing, while from the living lips of Christ the story shall be told of the gloom that fell, and the devils that arose, and the fact that upon His endurance depended

THE RESCUE OF A RACE;

and there was darkness in the sky, and there was darkness in the soul, and the pain became more sharp, and the burdens became more heavy, until the scene began to swim away from the dying vision of Christ, and the cursing of the mob came to His ear more faintly, and His hands were fastened to the horizontal piece of the cross, and His feet were fastened to the perpendicular piece of the cross and His head fell forward in a swoon as He uttered the last moan and cried: "It is finished!" All heaven will stop to listen until the story is done, and every harp will be put down, and every lip closed, and all eyes fixed upon

THE DIVINE NARRATOR,

until the story is done, and then, at the tap of the baton, the eternal orchestra will rouse up; finger on string of harp, and lips to the mouth of trumpet, there shall roll forth the oratorio of the Messiah: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end!"

"What He endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell!"

When there was between Paul and that magnificent personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? O, my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over this auditory! Hark! I hear the wedding-bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the Lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready.

A Clockwork Cradle.

Not long ago there was shown in a shop window, in one of the leading thoroughfares of London, an article of furniture which would fairly baffle description. If we remember rightly, it was a table, chair, couch, cupboard, bed and ever so many things, combined in one, and it could be adapted to its manifold use by the mere turn of a screw, or the pull of a handle. However ingenious and desirable such furniture may be, it has its disavantages, as is well illustrated in the following comical incident:—

"Well, Cynthia," said Major Schottguhn, "I suppose it's about time to buy a cradle."

"Yes, Philip, I suppose it is."

To tell the truth, the major has been looking at cradles for a week. He saw none of the old-fashioned cradles which rock on rockers; they were all of the new-fangled kind, with the bodies suspended on pivots and swinging between two uprights at the ends.

The only thing the major was in doubt about was whether he should buy a plain swinger or a swinger with clockwork attachment, and he finally decided to buy one with clockwork. The cradle came home on Friday night. It was a very pretty cradle, but the clockwork was not an ornamental appendage.

The machinery was encased in a circular box of the circumference of a cheese-box, and half the thickness of an ordinary cheese. Along with the cradle came a clock-key, which was about the size and shape of a bed wrenches they used in the days when bedsteads were corded and put together with immense screws.

The major wound up the clockwork, Mrs. Schottguhn laid in the baby, and off went the cradle, click-click, click-click, click-click.

"There," said the major, "there's a cradle, Cynthia, that will rock the baby without taking up your time. All you've got to do is to put in the baby and start the machinery, and then you can go on with your sewing or reading without any bother."

"Yes, Philip," said Mrs. Schottguhn, "yes, that's a very pretty cradle;" and yet, somehow, she didn't exactly seem to like it. Early the following morning the major was aroused by a tremendous clatter that sounded like the going off of a monster alarm-clock. It was rattlety-slam-bang-jangerang-debang-bang-whang.

The major was out of bed in an instant to find the watchful Mrs. Schottguhn already up and staring horrified at the cradle, which was performing the most extraordinary antics. The clockwork had got loose somehow in the night, and was going off at a most alarming gait, swinging the cradle over and over, about one complete revolution a second, round and round and round on the pivots with such astounding velocity that it held the baby safely glued to the bottom of the cradle by centrifugal force, reminding the major for one brief instant of the great discovery he made when a small boy, that he "could keep water in a pail with the pail bottom up" by swinging it rapidly over and over at the end of a string, but even this brief reminiscence was blurred from his mind by the startling spectacle before him, and the whirr-r-r of the revolving cradle and the clockwork's slambang burr-r-rang--flamde-whang--jung-flopperty-whoop-tybang-bang—

"Oh! Philip! Stop it! stop it!"

The major jumped in gallantly, but at exactly the wrong moment, and the cradle struck him square on the forehead, and laid him sprawling on the floor. He was on his feet again in an instant, but just before he reached the cradle, one of the pivots gave way, the end of the cradle broke from the upright, and the baby shot through the air, followed closely by the alert major, who caught it safely in his arms as it rebounded from the mantelpiece.

Spain's National Odor.

I remember a charming French friend of mine who used, now and again, to give himself a great treat of gigot stuffed with garlic; after which meal he would drink a few glasses of tafia, smoke a cigarette or two of caporal, and then call upon me and invariably kiss me. His breath was attar of roses or ess, bonquet compared to the person of an average Spaniard. By an extravagant and continuous consumption of garlic, these people, men and women, get it into their skins. From their skins it passes into their clothes, so that they walk about in a small personal atmosphere of garlic indescribably sickly and sickening.

A Spanish gentleman remarked to me one day in a Madrid saloon, whilst praising English women, their beauties, virtues, etc.: "There is only one fault I detected in them—their skin has no perfume. When I kiss a Spanish lady's hand, I smell that delicious national odor that we all adore; but an English lady's hand, though delicately white and soft, does not absolutely smell of any thing!" He missed, poor fellow, the taint of garlic.

Keep your boy heart up into manhood. The chances come later to some than to others. Yours may be the duller forenoon and the more brilliant evening.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1887.

The Temptation of Jesus.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 4 : 1-11. Memory verses, 1-4.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.*—Psa. 2 : 6.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King Triumphantly Victorious.*

Lesson Outline: 1. Victorious Over Skepticism, vs. 1-4. 2. Victorious Over Presumption, vs. 5-7. 3. Victorious Over Ambition, vs. 8-11.

GOLDEN TEXT: *He is able to succor them that are tempted*—Heb. 2 : 18.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 4 : 1-12. The King triumphantly victorious.
T.—Mark 1 : 12, 13. Mark's account of the victory.
W.—Luke 4 : 1-13. Luke's account of the victory.
T.—John 14 : 15-31. Another assault impending.
F.—John 12 : 20-31. Another victory assured.
S.—Matt. 27 : 57-66; 28 : 1-6. Victorious at the tomb.
S.—1 Cor. 15 : 12-28. The final victory.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. VICTORIOUS OVER SKEPTICISM.

I. Physical Exhaustion:

When he had fasted forty days,....he afterward hungered (2).
His disciples were an hungered (Matt. 12 : 1).
I would not send them away fasting, lest haply they faint (Matt. 15 : 32).
If I send them away fasting,....they will faint (Mark 8 : 3).
On the morrow....he hungered (Mark 11 : 12).

II: Suggested Doubt:

If thou art the Son of God (3).
Tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God (Matt. 26 : 63).
If thou art the Son of God, come down from the cross (Matt. 27 : 40).
Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another? (Luke 7 : 19).
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? (John 1 : 46).

III. Unshaken Confidence:

It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone (4).
Man doth not live by bread only (Deut. 8 : 3).
Thou takest away their breath, they die (Psa. 104 : 29).
Is not the life more than the food? (Matt. 6 : 25).
In him we live, and move, and have our being (Acts 17 : 28).

1. "Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit....to be tempted." (1) The Son; (2) The Spirit; (3) The Devil.—(1) Scene of the temptation: (2) Subject of the temptation; (3) Source of the temptation; (4) Purpose of the temptation.
2. "Command that these stones become bread." (1) Christ's hungering condition; (2) Satan's plausible appeal; (3) Christ's positive refusal.
3. "Man shall not live by bread alone." (1) A quotation from Scripture; (2) A fact from experience; (3) A defense in anxiety; (4) A refuge under assault.

II. VICTORIOUS OVER PRESUMPTION.

I. Presumption Urged:

He set him on the pinnacle,....and saith,....cast thyself down (5, 6).
Ye....were presumptuous, and went up into the mountain (Deut. 1 : 43).
The man that doeth presumptuously....shall die (Deut. 17 : 12).
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins (Psa. 19 : 13).
If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down from hence (Luke 4 : 9).

II. Scripture Misapplied:

It is written,....on their hands they shall bear thee up (6).
Ye have perverted the words of the living God (Jer. 23 : 36).
Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures (Matt. 22 : 29).
Cast thyself down:....for it is written (Luke 4 : 9, 10).
The ignorant....wrest, as they do also the other scriptures (2 Pet. 3 : 16).

III. Temptation Repelled:

Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God (7).
Wherefore do ye tempt the Lord? (Exod. 17 : 2).
Those men....have tempted me these ten times (Num. 14 : 22).
Ye shall not tempt the Lord your God (Deut. 6 : 16).
God cannot be tempted with evil (Jas. 1 : 13).

1. "Then the devil taketh him into the holy city." (1) Satan's power over the Lord; (2) The Lord's pliancy under Satan.
2. "If thou art....cast thyself down: for it is written." (1) A claim to be established; (2) An act to be demonstrative; (3) An assurance to be trusted.
3. "Thou shall not tempt the Lord." (1) A sin to be feared; (2) A prohibition to be observed.

III. VICTORIOUS OVER AMBITION.

I. Worldly Glory:

The kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them (8).
Thou exceedest the fame that I heard (2 Chron. 9 : 6).
Haman recounted unto them the glory of his riches (Esther 5 : 11).
Is not this great Babylon, which I have built (Dan. 4 : 30).
Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these (Matt. 6 : 29).

II. Satanic Cunning:

All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt....worship me (9).
The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat (Gen. 3 : 13).
Satan answered,....Doth Job fear God for nought? (Job 1 : 9).
We are not ignorant of his devices (2 Cor. 2 : 11).
The old serpent,....the deceiver of the whole world (Rev. 12 : 9).

III. Complete Victory:

Get thee hence, Satan....Then the devil leaveth him (10, 11).
When the devil had completed every temptation, he departed (Luke 4 : 13).
Now shall the prince of this world be cast out (John 12 : 31).
Resist the devil, and he will flee from you (Jas. 4 : 7).
And the devil....was cast into the lake of fire (Rev. 20 : 10).

1. "All these....will I give thee." (1) Possession claimed; (2) Surrender proffered; (3) Worship demanded.
2. "Get thee hence, Satan." (1) Satan recognized; (2) Satan repelled.
3. "The devil leaveth;....angels came." (1) The victorious Lord; (2) The departing tempter; (3) The ministering angels.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE LORD'S TEMPTATION.

1. Its Facts:

Appointed by the Spirit (Matt. 4 : 1; Mark 1 : 12; Luke 4 : 1, 2).
Preceded by fasting (Matt. 4 : 2; Luke 4 : 2).
Surrounded by perils (Mark 1 : 13).
The first assault (Matt. 4 : 3, 4; Luke 4 : 3, 4).
The second assault (Matt. 4 : 5-7; Luke 4 : 9-12).
The third assault (Matt. 4 : 8-10; Luke 4 : 5-8).
Satan departs (Matt. 4 : 11; Luke 4 : 13).
Angels minister (Matt. 4 : 11; Mark 1 : 13).

2. Its Lessons:

Prophecy is fulfilled (Gen. 3 : 15).
Conflict is joined (Luke 22 : 53; John 14 : 30).
Victory is foreshadowed (John 12 : 31; 16 : 11; Col. 2 : 15).
Human ills are tasted (Isa. 53 : 4; Heb. 2 : 10).
Sympathy with man is secured (Heb. 2 : 17, 18; 4 : 15).
Man's deliverance is assured (Heb. 2 : 14, 15).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

All three synoptists place the period of temptation immediately after the baptism of Jesus. Mark introduces his brief accounnt with his favorite term "straightway." If the baptism is placed early in January, 780 (A. D. 27), the forty days would extend to the middle of February. This leaves a sufficiently long interval before the Passover for the events narrated by John (John 1 : 19 to 2 : 12).

The place is indefinitely described as "the wilderness" by all three evangelists. This has been generally understood to be the wilderness of Judæa, extending from near Jericho along the western shore of the Dead Sea. Yet there is nothing in the Bible narrative which is in any sense conclusive as to the site. The traditional locality of the special temptations recorded in this lesson, is a mountain near Jericho, called Quarantania, from the forty days' fast. It is high and precipitous, close to the banks of the Jordan. Some, however, think that "the wilderness" means here, as in many another case, the wilderness of Sinai. This supposition acquires added force in the fact that the wilderness of Sinai was the place of the forty days' fasting of Moses and Elijah, the great prophets of the Old Testament economy, and yet later was, probably, the scene of the retirement of Paul, the apostle to the Gentiles.

The Sweet Girl Graduate.

One of those bright Vassar graduates says that there is no particular advantage to be derived from being present at Commencement. "Those of us," she adds, "who have been through it ourselves know that the authors of 'Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow,' 'Life's Failures,' 'Lights Ahead,' 'Philosophy vs. Rationalism,' 'Which, When and Why,' 'The influence of Metaphysics on Society,' 'The Sovereighty of Change,' 'Look Aloft,' 'The Mirage of Life,' 'Our Country's Perils,' 'Anarchical Tendencies of Modern Civilization'—the authors of these papers, essays and orations will, ten minutes after it is all over, be saying:

"'I got nineteen bouquets.'
"'Didn't it go off lovely?'
"'Did my train hang all right?'
"'How did I do, anyhow?'
"'I was scared nearly to death.'
"'I was so worried about my hair,'
"'Did my sash ends hang right?'
"'You did splendidly.'
"'So did you.'
"'Your essay was just grand.'
"'How lovely of you to say so!'
"'Every thing was just perfect.'

"'I thought I'd die when my name was called. But I remembered that my dress cost $9, and that helped me out.'

"'I'm afraid that not half the audience knew that the flounce on my train was real lace.'

"'I'm dying to see what the papers say!'

"'It'll be perfectly horrid if they don't describe the costume.'

A Valuable Manuscript.

The most magnificent manuscript in the world is said to be the missal that accompanied the Papal bull proclaiming Henry VIII, of England "Defender of the Faith." It is executed with wondrous art in letters of gold upon purple vellum and was received from the Pope as a present. The German Government paid the Duke of Hamilton £10,000 for it, and snapped it up while the authorities of the British Museum were trying to get it for a lower price. It was questioned at the time whether the German Government had more sense than we had, or more money than sense, thus to pay £10,000 for a manuscript; but, however that may have been there is very little doubt that the trustees of the British Museum would be glad to have the offer repeated.

Sin is never at a stay; if we do not retreat from it, we shall advance in it; and the further on we go, the further we have to come back.

Time never works; it eats, and undermines, and rots, and rusts, and destroys. But it never works. It only gives us an opportunity to work.

Every genuine work of art has as much reason for being as the earth and the sun. The gayest charm of beauty has a root in the constitution of things.

FARM NOTES.

POTATOES SINGLE EYES.—The potato is not a seed, but a part of the root of the plant, and the future crop depends much more on the soil and cultivation necessary to produce a vigorous plant than on the size of the piece planted. Still there is no getting around the fact that a large piece planted will start much more vigorous sprouts than little slices. In patient experiments in growing potatoes for the past twenty years my greatest blunder has been in cutting sets down to single eyes. I was taught to do so, and only abandoned it after repeated proofs of its fallacy. Much of the trouble comes from dry ground, which extracts the moisture from the cut side of the plant, where there is no skin to retain natural juices. Result: The set curls up, looks like a dried peach and does not grow. But the most mischief is done by heavy rains and wet ground. Cutting a potato induces decay, A large part of the skin (nature's protector) is gone, hence a large portion of the sets rot, and the few which do grow are so injured in vitality as to produce tiny spindling plants, a sure and easy prey to the voracious bug. The smallest whole potatoes are worth more than the largest cut down to single eyes to plant. Please pay no attention to the theory that the whole potato will send up multitudes of little sprouts from each eye. It will do no such thing, but will only send up such sprouts as it can vigorously support; the rest of the eyes remain dormant. I like large, whole sets best when they are very cheap. I want to ask readers to test by planting cut single eyes, side by side, in alternate rows with uncut small potatoes. I plow deep, spread with horse manure, hog manure or ashes; work with sulky cultivator four inches deep, and cover with some tool, one drill at a time.

THE hog is the only animal kept on the farm without some provision for a regular supply of pure water. And when this is considered it seems strange that there is not more disease among hogs than there is. A drink of clear water has the effect to cleanse the system of many impurities and pass them off in the secretions and if a hog is deprived of water entirely, or limited to what he can extract from the slops, which are already saturated with filth, and obliged to wallow in filth and sleep in dust, how can his system be healthy or his flesh fit food? The comfort of the animal should not be overlooked and no animal is comfortable that is suffering with thirst, and sour milk and greasy dish-water and salt slops are not drink.

AN EXCHANGE makes a good suggestion in saying that "a much heavier sod and larger growth of either pasture or hay is obtained by sowing different kinds of grass seed on the same field, as each kind will find the kind of soil and plant food best adapted to its vigorous growth, and thus prevent vacant spaces, which are only filled as nature occupies them with noxious weeds." This rule is, however, most applicable in the older geological formations, as where the supporting rocks are nearly horizontal the soils are homogeneous over larger areas.

THE young fruit trees will send up many shoots that will need trimming off and this should be done as soon as they make their appearance. The whole orchard should be gone over every week or two and all surplus branches be cut off as fast as they appear. This is much better than allowing them to grow to some size before cutting them off, and will not injure the trees so much.

MARSHALL P. WILDER says that he has grown melons on the same patch for ten years; the ground has a southern aspect. He prepares a compost of manure, soil and guano, which he spreads on the land in addition to manuring the hills. Surface manuring he considered very important. He has no trouble with insects, as he gets up in the morning before they do.

IF NOT pruned, a Concord vine will set more fruit than it can mature. The object in pruning is to lessen the amount of fruit, thus securing larger clusters, larger berries, better quality, and enabling the vine to mature its crop earlier. In trimming, if only one bud could be left on every young shoot, it would be sufficient, but as sometimes the wood dies back for a few inches from the point cut, it is desirable to leave two buds.

THE faulty plums which will fall before ripening should be carefully destroyed, as the egg deposited in the fruit which caused it to drop from the stem will develop into parasites, which may utterly destroy the whole plum crop. For this very reason hogs should always have the run of the plum orchard.

TO GET the best flavor to butter feed a fair proportion of corn meal and vary the diet with oats, middlings and bran, using the whole mixed with plenty of good clover hay. A proportion of linseed meal, with ensilage or roots, will also be found beneficial. The best method of feeding, however, will not avail unless there is proper management in the dairy.

One of the best deodorizers in stables is ground plaster. It may be sprinkled about the stands and over the manure heap daily. It will absorb the odors and retain them, thus increasing the value of the dressing.

GIVE a little more attention to the meadows. They are drawn upon year after year with no return, and never yield what they should. In short, they become partially starved, and to be brought into the proper condition need a judicious tilling and manuring.

THE Southdown sheep are somewhat small, but have a great proportion of meat to offal. They are brown and gray-faced, no horns thick, close wool between the ears, with fine form, and are very hardy.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE watering-troughs are liable to get full of filth and rubbish, and will need frequent attention. The water for horses should be as pure as can be secured.

GOOD rules for the dairymen: Low feed for ten days before the calf is dropped, fair feed for ten days following, and the big feed for ten months.

KEEP all stable manure out of the strawberry patch, unless you know it to be tolerably free from weed seeds. It is cheaper to buy and apply commercial fertilizers than to be pulling weeds all summer.

WHY not plant black walnuts, butternuts and chestnuts upon your farm? There may be as much profit in planting these nut-bearing trees as in planting fruit trees. Aside from fruit, the timber is exceedingly valuable.

TOO FUNNY FOR ANYTHING.—Managing Editor—"John, didn't you get that funeral I sent you after yesterday? I don't see it in the paper."

"Yes, sir; but I had it put under the heading, 'Amusements,' because I got it up kind of funny."

Man's value is in proportion to what he has courageously suffered, as the value of the steel blade is in proportion to the tampering it has undergone.

Let grace and goodness be the principal load-stone of thy affections. For love which hath ends will have an end, whereas that which is founded on true virtue will always continue.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

The man who knows the most is not a owing man.

"I Feel So Well."

"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible backaches, and bearing-down sensations across me and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I hardly know myself. I feel so well.

Gratitude preserves old friendship and procures new.

All "Played Out."

"Don't know what ails me lately. Can't eat well,—can't sleep well. Can't work, and don't enjoy doing anything. Ain't really sick, and I really ain't well. Feel all kind o' played out, someway." That is what scores of men say every day. If they would take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" they would soon have no occasion to say it. It purifies the blood, tones up the system and fortifies it against disease. It is a great anti-bilious remedy as well.

Have not the cloak to make when it begins to rain.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it. I received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Exposition.

Prefer truth before the maintaining of an opinion.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery.

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L's prospectus, at 237 Fifth Ave., New York. From it the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher endorsement.

School-houses are the republican line of fortifications.

That feeling of extreme debility is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I was tired all over, but Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and strength," says a Pawtucket, R. I., lady. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

Honest men's words are as good as their bonds.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

DR. WALTON'S CURE FOR PILES is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed [stamps taken] by the WALTON REMEDY CO., CLEVELAND, O.

The failure of one man is the opportunity of another.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

He that grasps at too much holds nothing fast.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

As love thinks no evil, so envy speaks no good.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

Men may be ungrateful, but the human race is not so.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Fretting about to-morrow's troubles never drives them off.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

RRR RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD! CURES ALL PAINS Internal or External. 50c a Bottle. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

A positive cure for Scrofula and all Blood and Skin Diseases. One Dollar per Bottle.

RADWAY & CO. N. Y.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK,

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40 YEARS ESTABLISHED,

206 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Regular Registered Physicians; and are still engaged in the treatment and cure of all cases of nervous debility and special diseases. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m. Closed on Sundays. Consultation also by mail strictly confidential.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Everybody wants "Tansill's Punch" 5c cigar now; they were always good but of late they have improved. I heartily approve of your way of doing business, you are sure to hold and increase your trade.

A. AREND, Druggist, Chicago, Ill.

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PATENTS

E. A. LEHMANN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for Circular.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

LADY (to husband in the background)—"Isn't it exquisite, George? Notice how delicately and harmoniously the tones of the color are blended. That pale turquoise blue catches so beautifully the shell-pink plush of the brocaded flower. What do you think of it, George? Is it not a veritable poem? And only $16 a yard!"

Husband—"Yes, dear, it is a poem; but I think something in simple prose will wear as long and won't cost so much money."

"I SEE, James," remarked a New Jersey grocer, as he was looking over his books the other day, "that you constantly leave the 'h' out of 'shugar.'"

"Certainly, sir; that's according to Webster:"

"Webster, Webster! Young man, I've been in this business for twenty-eight years and I don't propose at this late day to let no Webster come around and dictate to me. Put in the 'h,' sir, and don't you leave a single 's' out of 'sinnamon' if you wish to keep your place here!"

MRS. DEGARMO—"I understand your son is quite sick at college, Mrs. Smythe?"

Mrs. Smythe—"Yes. Poor John! The president writes me that he entered into his work with too much ardor, and he has broken down."

"What seems to be the nature of his trouble?"

"He was hit on the head by a foul ball, I believe they call it."

ABOVE VULGAR NECESSITY.—Neighbor—"What beautiful hens you have, Mrs. Stuckup."

Mrs. Stuckup—"Yes, they are all imported fowls."

Neighbor—"You don't tell me so! I suppose they lay eggs every day?"

Mrs. Stuckup (proudly)—"They could do so if they saw proper, but our circumstances are such that my hens are not required to lay eggs every day."

A PLEASANT FEATURE.—"I am afraid, madam," said a gentleman who was looking for country board, "that the house is too near the station to be pleasant."

"It is a little noisy," assented the landlady, "but from the front veranda one has such a fine view of people who miss the trains."

"How is Robinson getting on?"

"He failed last week."

"What was the cause?"

"Too close attention to business."

"Too close attention to business!"

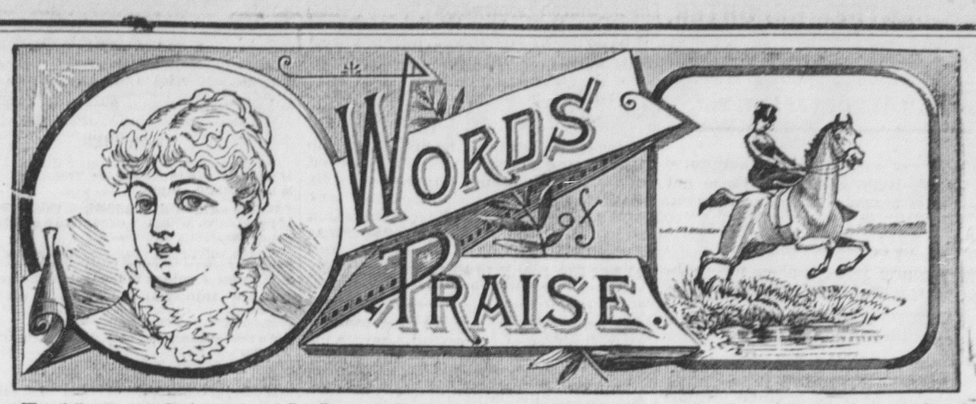
"Yes—to other people's business."

"WHO is that gentleman—the one so expensively dressed?"

"Oh, that is Mr. Graphite, the great artist."

"Artist? I always supposed that great artists were shabby in their dress."

"Ha, ha! Very good! But he's not one of that kind, you know. He has all he can do drawing pictures for soap advertisements. Immensely rich, and lives like a nabob."



The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.

JOHN E. SEGAR, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.

MRS. GEORGE HERGER, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.

MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.

MRS. MAY GLEASON, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co. Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.

A Marvelous Cure.—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing, painful monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. **Large bottles** (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.**

"YOUNG MAN," said a sepulchral voice, as the night-capped head of an old lady was thrust out of the window, "what reason have you got for making a noise with that gourd, and singing and disturbing the neighborhood?"

"This isn't a gourd, Mrs. Jackson; it's a mandolin, and I'm not disturbing the neighborhood, I hope. I am serenading."

"Well, I don't think it's very gentlemanly or very proper for you to be coming around here at this time of night singing out for your darling Josie to meet you at the gate, and saying it so loud that everybody can hear. There ain't airy girl named Josie in this block, as I know of; and our Mary Jane's got the cholera morbus awful. I wish you'd git further away."

AN ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.—Between Tuscaloosa and Akron, Ala., the train came to a sudden halt in the woods. Then one of the passengers got off and started back over the track at a leisurely pace, and pretty soon the train slowly followed him.

Several people were anxious to know what was going on, and inquiries flew thick and fast. The conductor finally came into the car and a woman asked:

"Conductor, is anything up?"

"Yes'm."

"Are we going backward?"

"We are."

"What has happened?"

"A boy in the next car lost his hat."

"And we are stopping just for the hat?"

"Yes'm, but don't let your handkerchief blow out of the window. We are half an hour behind time now and can't stop again this forenoon."

MISS SAWYER, who is poor, was introduced at a lunch party to Miss Taylor, who is rich, and was coldly received. Miss Sawyer is bright and knows her own antecedents and Miss Taylor's also. She was unabashed, and spoke cheerily: "I'm so glad to meet you. I've often wanted to. It's so funny—my name is Sawyer and my grandfather was a tailor, and your name is Taylor and your grandfather was a sawyer. Mine used to make clothes for yours, and yours used to saw wood for mine."

POETICAL CITY MAIDEN, rusticating for awhile—"Can you not show me some lovely sylvan dell, the quiet haunt of nature, or lead me to some wild arcadian pastures?"

Country Child—"We ain't got none of them things 'round here, ma'am. We had a suicide last week, but he's done been buried now."

HE, SHE AND IT.—She (parrot in one hand, dog in the other)—"Yes, Edward, we've got everything, I believe—but, where's the baby?"

He—"Why, I gave it to you."

She—"I know; and I gave it back to you."

He—"Well, by thunder! if I haven't gone and left it in the parlor car!"

This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) careers. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'

DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, 1 about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

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For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringes, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

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HIRES' Improved Package 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Delaware Ave., Phila., Pa.

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20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 8, and 7 to 10 evenings.

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Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34 round, 14 Pills.

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Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 27, 1887.

The *Gazette* is getting the poker worse and worse,—it already sees bedbugs and rats, next it will see snakes coiled in rings.

Every honest Democrat should subscribe for the REPORTER, it is not muzzled by the oats agents and was not hired to break down the Democratic nominations.

The Philadelphia *Times* endorses chairman McClain's letter on the conferee system. A change is needed, to prevent the abominable deadlocks in making nominations for congress and senator.

The county commissioners of Chicago, have been indicted for claiming percentage on contracts. The law can always be made to reach dishonest men in office, no matter what the position, from a town council up to the president of the U. S. Many are now being put through the machine and landed in the penitentiary; those who flee to Canada, of course excepted. Any species of malfeasance, or fooling in office, is punishable.

The coke strike just ended was one of the most stubbornly contested battles ever fought between capital and labor. For eleven weeks and four days the fight went on, and now that it is over the feeling between the men and operators is, if anything, more cordial than it ever was before. The amount of money lost by the long idleness cannot be accurately calculated, but it runs up into the millions. When the strike began four-fifths of the 11000 men in the region had money of their own, but very few of them have enough money now to take them out of the district if they wanted to leave.

For the first six weeks all of the 11,000

The Ohio Democrats had a harmonious convention last week, endorsed Cleveland's administration and nominated a strong ticket. General Thomas E. Powell, of Delaware county, was nominated for governor on the second ballot. Only Congressmen Campbell and Foran were voted for in opposition, and the strength of the latter after the first ballot (when Powell lacked but nine votes of a majority) went to Powell on the second ballot, when he led Campbell a hundred votes. The nomination was made unanimous with the utmost good feeling. The contest throughout was a friendly one. General Powell comes from the centre of the State, is generally well thought of by the people irrespective of party, and is both a brilliant and strong stumper. Hon. D. C. Coolman, of Portage county, in the northeastern part of the State, was nominated for lieutenant governor.

A REMARKABLE TRIP.

New York Times, June 23d, 1887.

Hon. Wolfe Rahill, of Chicago, looking for all the world as though he had just issued from the proverbial band-box, was stumbled over last night at the Windsor Hotel, where he was engaged in searching the tape line for the last quotation for July wheat. The set of Mr. Rahill's clawhammer coat was faultless; his shirt bosom, from the centre of which a lustrous opal shot forth moon-like rays, was immaculate and unrumpled; while his trousers, marked by that latest freak of gentlemanly folly, the Prince of Wales crease, fitted him in a way that at once filled with envy all the heavy swells of Gotham who were buzzing about the wide corridors.

"It beats the world," Mr. Rahill remarked, looking up from the paper ribbon that he held between his thumb and fore-finger, "it is the greatest accomplishment of the century."

"The Chicago wheat deal?" quered his listener in a vain effort to catch his drift.

"Nonsense!" he returned, dropping the line, and thrusting both hands into his trousers' pockets. "The Chicago wheat deal is an old story. The same thing has been done over and over again. No, sir; I was speaking of the train on which I left Chicago last evening, and on which I came into Jersey City to-night—one of the new Vestibuled Trains that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has just put on between the two cities. It's the novelty of the age, it's the—but stop, let me tell you about it and you yourself will have to hunt for terms sufficiently glowing to describe it. I came back to Chicago yesterday afternoon after a business trip west as far as Omaha. I was dusty, dirty, and weary, and I longed for nothing so much as a bath and a good sound sleep. I was tired of the rumble and rattle of the cars, the flying cinders, the cramped sitting posture, the dust over everything, the railroad lunch-rooms, and the railroad sandwiches. I made up my mind that I would settle down in Chicago and never stir ont of it again until I had to. Well, what do you suppose happened? When at four o'clock I rushed into my office in State street and dropped into my chair, there among the letters on my desk before me I found an invitation to a friend's wedding in New York. Time: to-night: 7.30. I railed at my unlucky start. Much as I despised railroad traveling I would have gone double the distance to have seen that man married. In days gone by we were as were Damon and Pythias. I stated the case to my partner, and growled like seven bears because I had not come home a day earlier.

"'Well,' said my partner, after a moment's hesitation, 'if you'd stop growling and hustle about a little you might get there yet.'"

"'Man alive!' I exclaimed, 'you're crazy. The Pennsylvania Railroad's New York and Chicago Limited, which makes the fastest time of any train east, leaves in less than an hour, and does not arrive in New York until seven o'clock tomorrow night. The wedding takes place in a church somewhere up Madison avenue. Now, how in the name of Heaven could I get shaved, put on a dress suit, and ride to the church in half an hour?'

"'You're behind the century,' said Tom—Tom's my partner, you know. 'Trust this matter to me, and I'll have you there before the organist strikes up the wedding march, or you can call on me for ten thousand bushels of July wheat at 70.'

"Well, I just put myself trustingly into his hands. The first thing he did was to start a messenger off to my house with my satchel, and instructions to put in my dress clothes and two changes of underwear, and to be at the Union Station by five o'clock sharp. The next thing he did was to secure a section for me on the Pennsylvania's Vestibuled Train for that afternoon; and it was only by luck that he got it. Everything, I believe, had been engaged for days ahead, but somebody, who couldn't go, brought back his ticket, and so I was saved. At five o'clock, still dusty, dirty, and weary, I climbed into the most luxurious car it has ever been my good fortune to ride in. I found that the section of which I was the lucky possessor for the trip, was a little deliciously upholstered drawing-room, with cushions and hangings of a tint that I think I have seen described somewhere as crushed strawberry. The fittings were of satin wood, and the ceiling was decorated in silver. There were silvered lighting arrangements too. Not gas brackets, my friend, for that whole train is illuminated by electricity. Well, I found that there was a toilet-room connected with that section of mine, which, together with the section, could be cut off from the rest of the train, and so if I wanted privacy I could have all I wanted. I did want it, because I had a number of letters with me that I had found at the office and that I had no time to read carefully before I started. I shut myself in for a while with my letters, after washing my face and hands, and getting the porter to give me a thorough brushing.

"Then I became aware of the fact that I was hungry, and so I made inquiry as to the dining car. It was forward, I was told, and I strolled thither, passing through another car on my way. Although we were running at the rate of fifty miles an hour, there was no necessity of catching hold of the seats to steady myself as I went. That train glided along as smoothly as a sleigh on polished runners over hard-packed snow, and I walked from one end of it to the other as I would walk through this corridor. I found the rest of the sleeeping car in which I was located was upholstered in *gendarme* blue, with woodwork of Hungarian mahogany, and the way in which the two colors harmonized was a delightful change from what I had been used to on the western roads. The vestibule arrangement I found a most charming innovation. In passing from car to car, there was no banging to of the door with one hand, holding one's hat with the other to keep it from flying off, and then making a grab for the handle of the door of the next car, in mortal terror of being swung from the platform. No, sir! It was a step over a carpeted vestibule, between velvet curtains which hid from view the rubber joints that connected the two cars.

"Did I dine? Well, I should say I did, and sumptously too, in as pretty a little dining-room—excuse me, car I mean—as man ever sat down in The table linen was spotless, and the service unexceptionable. There were flowers in a little vase in front of a mirror over the table between the windows, and whenever I raised my eyes they fell upon a most ornate bouffe, that fairly shone with silver, glass, and polished brass. This dining car was fitted up in old oak, with blue-green velours hangings and upholstery generally. The dinner cost me a dollar, and was better than the best dollar-and-a-half dinner I ever ate in a hotel, I had a pint of Pommery too, for which I paid the usual two dollars. I smoked a cigar after dinner in the smoking car, which, with its stained oak book cases and brackets, its bric-a-brac on the shelves, and its softly cushioned wicker chairs, was more like a comfortable library in some city house, than the interior of a car running across the country at a speed that a few years ago no railroad dared even attempt. I had some letters to answer, and so I sat down there at a desk and answered them. If I was at a loss for the spelling of a word, a dictionary was at hand, and if I wanted an address, all I had to do was ask the porter for a directory of the city in which the lost party resided. Before I had finished writing, it was after nine o'clock, and we had passed Fort Wayne, and were thundering on towards Crestline, our next stopping place.

"As I was tired I turned in early, and I slept as soundly as though I were in my own home. I went into breakfast, we were somewhere between Pittsburg and Altoona. After breakfast I went into the barber shop and——"

"The barber shop!" interrupted his companion, "Where did you find a barber shop?"

"On the train of course. O, I didn't speak of it before, did I? Well, that's another feature exclusively the property of the Pennsylvania's New York and Chicago Limited. Yes sir. There is a barber shop there, and a good barber too. I was shaved without a scratch, had my hair trimmed, and felt as fresh as a field daisy in June. I found a book in the library that interested me until lunch time, and just as I got through luncheon we arrived at Harrisburg, promptly on schedule time—1.55. There I got the New York papers, looked over the grain markets, wired an order to my partner to buy 5000 bushels of July wheat for my account, and settled down with a cigar between my teeth for an hour or two with the news of the day. About four o'clock I took my satchel made my way to the bath-room—O! yes; there's a bath-room, too—had a delightfully refreshing bath, put on clean clothes, and donned this black and white attire which you now see. Before I had finished, we had stopped at Broad Street Station, in Philadelphia, for five minutes, and were shooting out over the Schuylkill on the last stage of the journey. Another delicious dinner occupied another hour or more. When I went into the smoking car, we were somewhere between Trenton and New Brunswick, and though there was no perceptable swaying of the train or jolting either, I was told shortly afterwards that we had made the run of twenty-five miles between those two points in exactly twenty-seven minutes. Pretty fast going that, eh? Before I had finished my second cigar we were in Jersey City. I took the upper ferry, arrived on the New York side at sharp seven o'clock, jumped into a cab and walked into the church to-night in time to get a good seat forward, from which I witnessed my friend's marriage from start to finish.

"My verdict consequently is, that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new Vestibuled Train beats the world. There's not another road on the face of this globe that could have afforded such a service as that, and I am willing to make any bet on it that you choose to propose."

Then the Hon. Wolfe Rahill made the announcement that he intended to take the Limited back to Chicago at nine o'clock this morning and bade his friend good-night.

——Go to Loebs, if you want to see the finest lot of dry goods in Central Penn'a. All the latest and most handsome styles—assortment complete, and can suit any taste. A special bargain offered in handsome dress goods at Loebs.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that John D. Decker, of Potter township, is a candidate for commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that S. F. Kline of Howard, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. F. Krebs of Pine Grove Mills, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joshua T. Potter, of north precinct Potter, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that George W. Spangler, of south precinct Potter, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Penn Hall, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that A. Ocker, of Miles, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democrrtic usages

We are authorized to announce that Oscar Holt, of Burnside township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs township is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Josiah Hoy, of Marion, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. Adam Hasel, of Spring township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages

We are authorized to announce that J. P. Condo, of Spring Mills, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Q. Miles, of Martha Furnace, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Ishler, of Benner township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that G. L. Goodhart, of Potter, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Emerick, of Penn township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Griest of Fleming, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Shope of Milesburg, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Furey, of Pleasant Gap, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Michael S. Feidler, of Haines township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Gates, of Ferguson twp., is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that John S. Gray, of Philipsburg, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. Sternberg, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. Galer Morrison, of Port Matilda, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. L. Zerby, of Millheim, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John. A. Rupp, of College twp., is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Unionville, is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Miles township, is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that John C Risbel, of Centre Hall, is a candidate for Associate Judge subject to Democratic usages.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

The rush of friends to examine and admire my neat new store room and very complete stock, prevents me having time to write any other announcement. I have located permanently to do a strictly Merchant Tailoring business. To this also my entire time and attention will be devoted. I shall keep in stock a very full line of the Latest Styles and newest makes of Cloths, Cassimeres, Suitings, which will be manufactured to suit the wishes and tastes of patrons.

A cordial invitation is hereby extended to call and see me.

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Bellefonte.

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CARPET STORE,

Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa.

They must be selling Carpets at very low prices, as they have so many callers who, after examining their large stock, buy some of them before leaving.

A full line of goods is kept, from the cheapest to the best, consisting of Ingrains, extra Supers, Tapestry, Brussels Body Brussels, Velvet Brussels and Moquettes.

I also keep a full line of Window Curtains and Fixtures, Rugs, Ottomans, and House Furnishing Goods generally.

The best and most complete assortment of goods to be found this side of Philadelphia, may be found at my store.

Carpets cut and made ready to put down. Floor Linen, Ruggets &c. Goods offered to the public are just as represented.

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Store No. 8, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

——All kinds of house furnishing goods, best assortment ever brought to Centre county, and at a bargain, at S. & A. Loebs.

——Hats, caps, boots and shoes, at S. & A. Loebs, new stock and very low.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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W. R. CAMP, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa,

Is now more complete than ever. Endless variety of

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COME TO SEE US.

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Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties.

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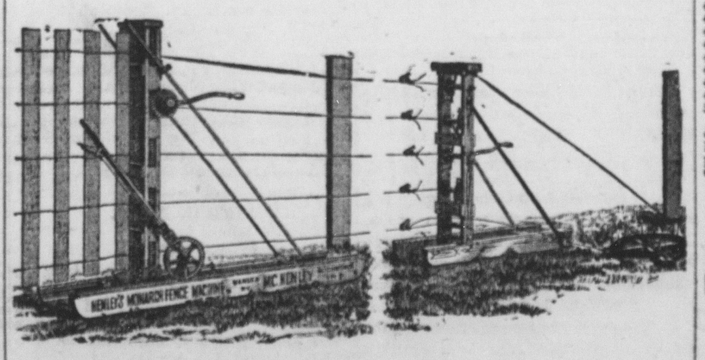

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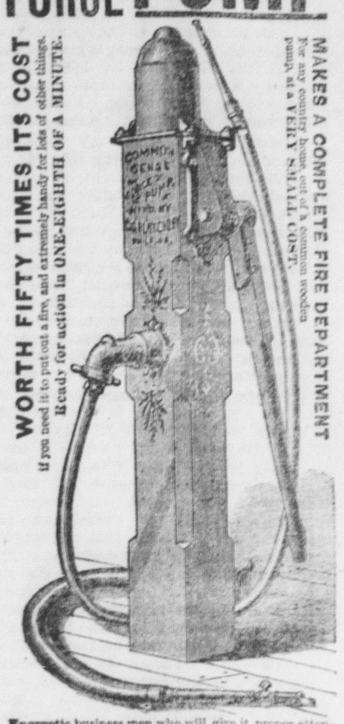
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,

un3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

THE COMMON SENSE
LIFT AND FORCE PUMP



WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST
If you need it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for lots of other things. Ready for action in ONE-EIGHTH OF A MINUTE.

MAKES A COMPLETE FIRE DEPARTMENT
For any country house, out of a common wooden pump, at a VERY SMALL COST.

Energetic business men who will give it proper attention, are wanted to handle this pump in every town in Pa., N. J., Md., Del., Va., and N. C., and will be accorded control of suitable territory not already occupied

CHARLES G. BLATCHLEY
MANUFACTURER of all sizes and styles of WOOD PUMPS.
Office: 25 N. E. City Hall Square, Opp. Broad St. Station P. R. R. Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1887

		WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 50	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 56	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
"	"	Renovo	8 50	a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 14	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 15	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 30	p m
"	"	Renovo	4 30	p m
"	"	Kane	8 35	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	"	arrives Renovo	12 50	p m
		EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 20	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 22	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 05	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45	p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 27	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with Trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 48		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 22
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 15
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 03
2 27		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 43
2 37		7 00	Laurelton	8 10		4 30
3 17		7 35	Paddy Mountain	7 35		3 48
3 30		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 30
3 40		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 23
3 50		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		3 15
4 00		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		3 07
4 07		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		3 00
4 12		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 53
4 23		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		2 45
4 27		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		2 37
4 30		8 56	Lemont	6 25		2 31
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		2 25
4 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		2 12
4 51		9 19	Axemann	6 04		2 05
5 55		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

THE

Keystone Mutual Benefit Association.

—OF—

—ALLENTOWN, PA.—

Offers the cheapest and best

—LIFE INSURANCE,—

In amounts from $500 to $8000.

—O—

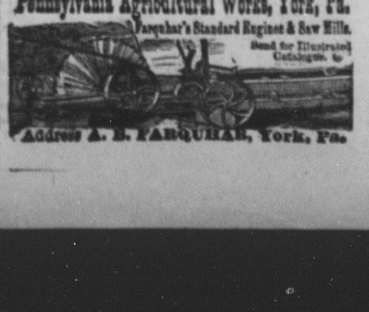
AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Circulars. Address as above

24 feb6m

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Reginet & Saw Mills.



Send for Illustrated Catalogue. by

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

WANTED Agents in every City and Town to sell this new book.

AND HOW TO USE THEM.
BY
ALFRED H. CUERNSEY, Ph. D.
ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED.
The Pictures contained in this book could not be reproduced for less than $12,000.00.

This is proving a most fascinating book to the public. In it is examined everything that in any way affects the problem of life, or sets conditions upon success in any part of our country, or upon any Business or Profession. Young men and women beginning life will find the book of great value, and it infuses fresh life into older persons. There never has been in the history of literature a book published with the scope and objects of this work, so the agent will have no competition whatever. The book receives the unqualified praise of every one who examines it.

☞ **A Grand Book for Canvassers** ☜ because 1-2 the Population of the U. S. are not satisfied with their present condition; nearly all can be benefited in their present calling by the additional light which will be thrown upon it by reading this book; it will be seen at a glance what a *vast field* there is for this work. *It sells at sight to all.* Men and women agents can make from $100 to $300 a month easily. ☞ We give *instructions* so **Any Person** with this book can become a *most successful Agent.* ☞ *Distance is no hindrance,* as we give **Special Terms,** and **Pay Freight Charges.** Remember, we give you the *exclusive* sale of this book in territory assigned you. Write for our large elegantly illustrated Circulars, containing full particulars, *Special Terms,* etc., sent free to all. Address immediately.

☞ WINTER & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

NOTICE.

All unpaid coal accounts on the books of W. H. Bartholomew, not paid on or before July 1, 1887, will be left for collection. R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall, 5-18, 2m.

NEW STORE.

Mr. Wm. Shirk announces to the public that he has opened up his new store and hereafter will keep a full line of confectionery, candies, cakes, crackers, nuts, tropical fruits, etc., ice cream parlors open every Saturday. Meat market attached —keeps and sells none but the best of beef. Give him a call. 11may6m

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

=GUNS.=

Double B. L. Shot Guns	$ 9 00
" " " " Twist	11 00
" " " " " and Pistol Grip	13 00

Double B. L. Shot Guns, Top Snap, Double bolt, Twist Barrels, Rebounding Locks, Extension Rib, Pistol Grip, Patent Fore-end, Solid Plungers, Matted Rib, Ornamented Rubber Butt, left barrel Choke bored, 10, 12 and 16 gauge..... 20 50
Little Breech-loading Squirrel Rifles from $4 00 to $7 00.

I am now able to sell guns as cheaply as anyone in America, and will meet any competitor's price.

The Hunting Public is respectfully requested to call and examine my stock, which is now arriving.

—O—

AGENT FOR VAN CAMPEN'S COMPOUND, (DYNAMITE.)
THEODORE DESCHNER,
Bellefonte, Pa
Great Central Gun Works.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Propritor.

JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

MR. GOULD MUCH SURPRISED

And Some of His Officers Greatly Agitated—His Discoveries.

ST. LOUIS, July 25.—The *Globe-Democrat* prints an article that says that in a recent trip over his southwestern roads Mr. Gould made discoveries which are said to have greatly surprised him, and caused considerable uneasiness among some of his trusted officers. Notwithstanding the shrewdness of Mr. Gould, the article says, there were in his confidence some persons who were making lively work with his profits. In his southern trip Mr. Gould discovered that the price paid for railroad ties at Bald Knob, Gulliver and Forest City, Ark., was from twenty-one to twenty-three cents apiece, and when compared with the price paid to Contractor Cowan, he found that the company had got the worst of it to the extent of ten cents per tie.

In Texas Mr. Gould is said to have learned that ties for which his road had paid 38 cents apiece, had been supplied to contractors within ten miles of Texarkana for 25 cents, while in other parts of Texas the cost to the contractor had been from 28 to 30 cents. Mr. Gould further learned that this corner in the tie market scooped in not only the Iron Mountain but the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, the Rock Island, and even others, and that the corner had been nurtured for three years. The number of ties for which exorbitant prices had been paid exceeded 10,000,000, and the Missouri Pacific is said to have lost about $1,000,000. It is alleged that there were some changes in the subordinate departments of the road as the result of this discovery.

A TRAIN OVER AN EMBANKMENT

Eight People Injured by a Railroad Accident at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—An accommodation train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad ran into an open switch and was precipitated over an embankment twelve feet high. The engine, combination baggage and smoking car and one passenger coach were almost completely wrecked, and eight persons, including the engineer and fireman, were injured. The train was going at the rate of six miles an hour and had reached the Tenth street bridge, when the engineer noticed that his engine had left the main tracks. He put on the air brakes, but before the train could be stopped it went over the bank.

The baggage car and passenger coach rolled down and fell on their sides and the engine turned over. Engineer J. J. Moore and Fireman Frank Hughes were thrown from the cab and badly hurt. The former was terribly scalded, and will probably die. Hughes had one arm broken and was badly bruised. All the passengers escaped unhurt except six, who jumped when it first left the track. The only one seriously hurt was Katie Gilhooley, who was rendered unconscious. It is believed the open switch was the work of some malicious person.

First Baseman McKinnon Dead.

BOSTON, July 25.—Al McKinnon, the celebrated first baseman of the Pittsburg baseball team died to day at the Waverly house, Charleston, of typhoid fever. His last game was played at Philadelphia on the morning of July 4. He complained of not feeling well that night, and the next day he was compelled to give up and start for home. He reached Boston on July 6, and went to bed. He was carefully nursed by his wife and mother and it was not thought that the illness, but he gradually sank and finally to-day he died. He had been playing ball eleven years. In 1885 he led the league as first baseman. He was a member of the Charleston knights of honor and will be buried by them.

Closed by the Sheriff.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., July 25.—The Palais Royal, an extensive dry goods store in this city, owned by S. Marcus, was closed by the sheriff Saturday afternoon on executions issued by Frederick Vieter & Achilis, of New York, amounting to $70,000. Marcus came here from New York about six months ago. His failure is due to strong competition and being unable to command a portion of trade. A. Fleisher, of Pittston, wholesale dealer in leather, was closed by the sheriff Saturday on two judgments in favor of Marx Ludwig, of New York, and Isaac Jacobski, of Wilkesbarre, aggregating over $10,000.

Stabbing Affray.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 25.—William Fulton, a sailmaker, quarrelled with William K. Roberts and stabbed him in the right breast, inflicting a serious wound. Fulton, who was arrested, said that Roberts had been intimate with his wife and had broken up his home. This led to the quarrel and stabbing. Fulton was held to await the result of Robert's injuries. Robert is superintendent of a large hosiery establishment here.

Matched to Swim for a $100.

NEWPORT, July 25.—John Stevens, ex-champion swimmer of Canada, now of Fall River, and Florence Mahoney, of this city, will swim a mile race for $100 a side. Stevens has a record of a mile in twenty-eight minutes.

Explosion in a Brewery.

PHILADELPHIA, July 25.—Eight persons were severely injured by an explosion in one of the large cooling machines at Bergner & Engel's brewery, Thirty-second and Thompson streets.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Money on Call at 5 per cent.

		Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day.
4½s.	1891, reg.	109¼	109½
4½s.	1891, con.	109¼	109½
4s.	1907, reg.	128½	128
4s.	1907, con.	128½	128

STOCK MARKET.
CLOSING PRICES.

	Closing Yesterday	Closing To-day.
Canadian Pacific	60	60
Chicago, Bur. & Q.	144	142⅝
Central Pacific	33	—
Del. & Hudson	101	101⅜
Del. Lack. & W.	132½	132⅜
Erie	31¾	31½
Erie pref.	70	—
Lake Shore	94½	94⅝
Louis. & Nash.	62	62⅜
Michigan Central	86	87
Missouri Pacific	102¾	102¼
N. Y. & New Eng.	49¾	50⅛
N. J. Central	80	78½
N. Y. Cent. & Hud.	109	109¼
Northwestern	116¾	117⅛
Oregon Navigation	98	98½
Pacific Mail	42¾	—
Reading	56	56⅜
Rock Island	130	130
St. Paul	86	86⅜
Union Pacific	55⅜	—
West. Union Tel.	77⅛	76½

PRODUCE MARKET

	July	Aug	Sept
Wheat	83¾	84¼	83⅛
Corn	45½	45⅝	47
Oats	31⅜	31¾	31⅛

MERCHANTILE EXCHANGE.

Butter—Market steady. Creamery—Eastern 20a21c.; Western 17a20c.; Dairy—Imitation, 15a16c.; eastern, half-dratin tubs, 17a19c.; western, 14a16c. Factory—Fresh, 12a14c.; low grades, 7a8c.

THREE THOUSAND MEN TO BE SHUT OUT AT NEWARK, N. J.

All Work to be Stopped on August 1—Decrease of Membership in New England—Other Matters.

NEWARK, July 25.—It is probable that on the first day of August the 3,000 men employed in the leather factories of this city will become idle.

All the firms will stop work on hides and skins on that date for one month, and as the knights of labor understand that this is the beginning of an attack on their order the men in every department will quit work with the workers on hides, instead of remaining to finish up their work.

Twenty-seven Newark factories are in the New Jersey leather manufacturers' association and five are not. The latter will work during August. A gentleman who understands the question thoroughly said that when the shops did resume on September 1 it would not be with union men, as it had been resolved o crush the knights. The main cause of this resolve is the strict rules of the unions against the employers and the interference of men of other trades who know nothing about leather.

It is absolutely necessary to close the shops, however, as the leather market is overstocked. If the bosses are sussessful in the fight against the knights it means lower wages, although they are low enough now. Beam-house men, who work overtime, earn $18 a week, and $12 a week is a fair average in all departments. In order to get the best labor higher wages should be paid.

It was said by another gentleman, largely interested in the trade, that no final action had been taken on the labor question, and what is eventually done will depend upon conclusions reached hereafter.

BRITONS WILL BE CITIZENS

The Queen's Jubilee Trouble in Boston Leads to a Naturalization Movement.

BOSTON, July 24.—A movement of no little significance politically, and one of the outgrowths of the recent demonstration against the use of Faneuil hall for the queen's jubilee, is the plan undertaken by the various British and Scottish associations in the state for naturalizing their members and all other British subjects who may be eligible to citizenship. Those interested in the movement say that the proposed action is necessary for their own protection, and, furthermore, is a duty, too long neglected.

The first steps in the direction of the proposed plan were taken at a meeting following that of the executive committee of the queen's jubilee. Thirty-four organizations were represented. An executive board was elected to carry out the idea in view. This board is composed of James Weymes, Jr., president of the Scotch charitable association; John Kinnear, secretary, royal chief of the order of Scotch clans; J. Haire of the British-American club, and Messrs. Corcell and Arnold, Grand Deputies of the Sons of St. George. Among the active promoters of the movement are several large Boston merchants of British origan, in whose employ are many of their own countrymen, whom they expect to induce to become citizens.

It is calculated by careful estimate that there are at least 27,000 unnaturalized Britishborn men in the states, a large proportion of whom are located in the large cities of the eastern section. It is hoped that $6,000 can be naturalized this year.

Counties Proclaimed Under the Crimes Act.

DUBLIN, July 25.—A special edition of the Dublin *Gazette* announces the following counties fully proclaimed under the crimes act: King's, Leitrim, Longford, Sligo, Galaway, Mayo, Roscommon, Clare, Kerry, Cork, Limerick, Kilkenny, Queen's, Tipperary, Waterford, Wexford, Donegal and Monaghan. The following counties are partially proclaimed: Armagh, Carlow, Down, Cavan, Dublin, Kildare, Fermanagh, Londonderry, Southmeath, Tyrone, Westmeath and Wicklow. The following counties are also proclaimed under the act: Dublin, Cork, Limerick, Waterford, Derry Kilkenny, Drogheda, Belfast, Carrickfergus and Galaway.

Yellow Fever Spreading.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 24.—State Health Officer Rutherford is here and says the yellow fever at Key West is of the most malignant type and is spreading. Its appearance so early in the season, the doctor thinks, bodes no good for New Orleans and the Mississippi Valley, and he says that the most rigid quarantine should be established against the infected ports.

Avenged His Father's Murder.

CHICAGO, July 23.—A special despatch to the *Times* from Connersville, Ind., says: Charles Johnson was struck with a clubbed gun by James Ketcham last night and will probably die. Eight years ago Johnson killed Ketcham's father and served four years in the penitentiary for the crime. crime. Young Ketcham has followed him ever since.

Sporting Gossip.

Captain Brown values Troubadour at $40,000.

Three sisters and one brother to Maud S. are gray.

Terra Cotta has a couple of engagements at Saratoga.

The crack jumper, Tennessee, will be at Saratoga next week.

Miss Carlisle of Minneapolis is said to have eloped with Tom Eck, the bicyclist.

A match between Miss ford and Firenzi would be an interesting turf event. Mr. Baldwin is willing; what says Mr. Haggin?

Mr. Higgin's Firenzi appears to be the queen of the Eastern three-year-old fillies. She has only been defeated once this year, and then by the phenomenal Hanover.

August Belmont, Jr.'s, fox terrier Lucifer which was sent to the Jubilee show of the English Kennel club, took first and special for the best in open class. Mr. Belmont's dogs have won a number of prizes at other shows in England.

Thomas H. Higham, of Boston, desires to meet any amateur ten-mile runner in America for a suitable purse about the 1st of August. Higham has never been defeated in any race he has entered in this country or England, and has improved wonderfully in the past year.

Pat Killen has engaged Tommy Warren, the feather weight champion, as his trainer, and moved his quarters from Medicine lake to White Bear lake. He states that Moulton's system of training did not agree with him, and he was losing instead of gaining health, and therefore felt it necessary to change.

A match has been arraingd in the *Police Gazette* office for Matsada Sorakchi to meet Gallagher at Buffalo, on July 30 for $250. There are to be two side hold heats, two catch-as-catch-can, and the fifth to be the choice of the winning man. The Jap is now training at Rockaway Beach.

The forthcoming number of the *Referee* will announce that Duncan C. Ross is preparing to challenge any man in the world to wrestle on horseback, He is having a saddle made without horns or hummel of any sort to hold the rider on, and a fall is not to be counted if the dismounted rider lands upright or on one foot and is able to remount before he can be pushed over on the ground. Clambering from one horse to another will be allowed.

RENEWS HER YOUTH.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co, Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c. at all Drug Stores.

——One point has been settled by the State Revenue Commission which will meet the approval of a majority of the people, and that is, that mortgages held by building and loan associations shall continue to be exempt from taxation. Had they been included in the taxable class the poor borrower struggling to secure a home for himself and family would have been subjected to double taxation—first on the property he had secured through the aid of the association, and second, on the money he had borrowed.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

DR. H. S. CLEMENS,

whose regular office is in Allentown, Pa. will visit Bellefonte one a month and Centre Hall every two months, for the purpose of examining and prescribing for patients. Will visit Bellefonte July, 12 & 13, 1887, from 6 p. m. Tuesday to 7 p. m. Wednesday; and Centre Hall on Thursday July, 14 Dr. Clemens is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of 25 years experience, and practices largely by inhalations. Please send to office (Allentown, Pa.) for testimonials 22decly

TEACHERS EXAMINATIONS.

O——1887.——O

Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg, Tuesday,	Aug. 2
Taylor—Hannah, Wednesday,	" 3
Worth—Port Matilda, Thursday,	" 4
Huston—Julian, Friday,	" 5
Union and Unionville—Unionville, Saturday,	" 6
Walker—Hublersburg, Monday,	" 8
Burnside and Snow Shoe—Snow Shoe, Tuesday,	" 9
Liberty—Eagleville, Wednesday,	" 10
Marion—Jacksonville, Thursday,	" 11
Curtin and Howard—Howard, Friday,	" 12
Spring—Bellefonte, Saturday,	" 13
College—Lemont, Monday,	" 15
Boggs and Milesburg—Central City, Tuesday,	" 16
Benner—Knox's School House, Wednesday,	" 17
Patton—Stony Point, Thursday,	" 18
Half Moon—Stormstown, Friday,	" 19
Gregg—Spring Mills, Saturday,	" 20
Harris—Boalsburg, Wednesday,	" 24
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Thurs.	" 25
Potter—Centre Hall, Saturday,	" 27
Penn—Millheim, Monday,	" 29
Haines—Aaronsburg, Tuesday,	" 30
Miles—Rebersburg, Wednesday,	" 31

Examinations begin at 9 A. M.
Applicants must present testimonials of character from boards of directors
No examination will be required in branches in which grades have reached 1 or 1½.
D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 32d Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, July 25th 1887, for the Teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address,
F. C. MOYER, Musical Director,
15j 3t Freeburgh, Pa

CAUTION NOTICE.—HAVING PURCHASED at Constable's Sale on July 5, 1887, the following personal property of J. A. Hoover: 1 cow, 1 spring wagon, and all the defendent's personal property, I will leave same in the possession of Mrs. J. A. Hoover, at my pleasure.
2mjul13 DANIEL DREIBLEBIS.
Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, ANNA, HAVING left my bed and board, without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against selling her anything on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her.
H. M. LIMBERT,
july13 3 Gregg Twp.

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The grocery of Lohr & Strohmeier, having been purchased by the undersigned, the same will be carried on at the same place, and with important additions to the stock, to make the store more complete than heretofore, and at low prices. His stock will comprise

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CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The Metropolitan Storage Warehouse, on Thirty-eighth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue, New York, was destroyed by fire before daylight on the morning of the 16th. The loss on the building and its contents is estimated at $500,000. During the fire an explosion occurred, by which seven firemen were severely injured. Hill's block, in Springfield, Massachusetts, was burned on the 16th. Loss, $25,000. Several firemen were injured, one, Frank Miller, perhaps fatally. A fire at Manteno, Illinois, on the 16th, destroyed an elevator, grist-mill and two barns. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $12,000. A fire at Saco, Maine, on the 16th, destroyed the Thornton block and adjoining building, causing a loss of about $25,000. The Coldwater Road Cart Company's chair factory and some adjoining buildings, at Cold Water, Michigan, were burned on the 16th. Loss, $26,000. G. W. Shaver's store and adjoining buildings, at Cedar Springs, Michigan, were burned on the 15th. Loss, $44,000. The loss by the forest fires in the neighborhood of Brockwayville, in the lumber regions of this State, is estimated at $25 000 thus far.

—A violent storm of wind, rain and hail raged at Carlisle, Penna., on the afternoon of the 17th. At the Indian Training School trees were levelled and several of the buildings unroofed, and at the county almshouse 500 panes of glass were smashed. In the town thousands of window panes were smashed, one house was struck by lightning, trees were uprooted, and a number of buildings were partially unroofed. A tornado at Waupaca, Wisconsin, on the afternoon of the 16th, wrecked the opera house, unroofed two hotels, blew down the Episcopal Church steeple, and did other damage. The Curran House was struck by lightning but no one was injured. The farmers in the vicinity suffered heavy losses.

—While Mrs. John A. Logan was riding with a lady friend in Carbondale, Illinois, on the 15th, the horse became frightened and backed the wagon over an embankment. Mrs. Logan, in attempting to jump out, caught her foot in a wheel and was thrown under the horse's feet, sustaining a severe scalp wound, and her left arm and side were badly bruised.

—A terrible storm visited Easton, Penna., and the surrounding country, between 6 and 7 o'clock on the evening of the 16th, doing damage estimated at $30,000. In Philipsburg, the Delaware Rolling Mill was damaged and the Judd carriage factory destroyed by lightning. A barn containing four horse was blown down, several houses were unroofed and many trees were uprooted.

—Twelve men were injured, three perhaps fatally, by an explosion of molten metal while making a casting at the Union Steel Works, in Chicago, on the morning of the 16th. While some rockmen were blasting for the Lehigh Valley Company at Lumber Yard, on the Hazleton branch road, on the 16th, a premature explosion took place. Henry Shoemaker, aged 40, was killed; Henry Beal had both eyes blown out, and John Wasser was fatally injured. By an explolion of fire damp in the Port Royal coal mines, near West Newton, Penna., on the 15th, four miners were badly burned, one of them named George, Susser, perhaps fatally.

—W. G. Truman was arrested at Stroudsburg, Penna., on the morning of the 16th, on the charge of having obtained $746 on a draft made on the Chemical National Bank, of New York, through the City National Bank, of Binghampton, by forging the name of Wm. R Osborne, President of the lattter bank. Truman had been operating in Tennessee and Mississippi, and the bank of Stroudsburg lately warned a Mississippi bank in time to prevent the payment on a forged draft of $4600.

—Temperatures and deaths in different cities were reported on the 18th as follows: Washington, 102 in the shade, 6 deaths. Richmond, 100 to 106; deaths in two days 12. Indianapolis, 100; deaths, 3. Louisville, 100; deaths. 3. Pittsburg, 95; deaths, 23.

—Telegraph and telephone wires having been repaired, news was received on the 18th of the details of the damage done in the country around Reading, Penna., by the storm on the afternoon of the 17th. At Temple, in Berks county, Edward Medlar's barn was destroyed by lightning; loss, $3000. At Yocum's Forge, David Herzog's barn and the crops of a 150-acre farm were destroyed; loss, $4000. At Pennsburg Michael Goettle's team was struck by lightning, and Goettle and his horse killed. Henry Foxe's barn, at the same place, was consumed; loss, $4000. The houses of County Commissioners Frank and Jacob Richards were damaged by lightning. The Macungie Iron Company's casting house was flooded, and N. W. Weaver's barn at Macungie was struck and consumed; loss, $4000. Many fields were washed out. The total loss in the district is estimated at $30,000.

—Herbert Pepplird, William Lindsay and Oliver Morrison were drowned in Cobequid Bay, Nova Scotia, on the 16th, by the swamping of a boat. D. A. Monnees, of Brooklyn, and Charles A. Straub, of New York, were drowned in Gardiner's Bay, Long Island, on the evening of the 16th, by the upsetting of a row-boat by swells from a steamer. Moritz Ballona, a flour merchant of New York city, was drowned while trying to save his two sons from being drowned near Newburg on the morning of the 17th. All went in bathing, and the boys getting beyond their depth, he went to their rescue. He was seized with cramps and perished, while the boys were saved by a gentleman who extended a fishing pole to them from the bank.

—An inhuman wretch, near Riverside, Arkansas, had a five-year-old stepson, whom he greatly disliked and treated with savage cruelty, recently putting out one of his eyes while beating him. A few days ago after horribly beating the little fellow, he tied him by the wrists to a stake in the hot sun, and left him there until he died. The murderer then armed himself and fled to the woods. "The child's mother seems indifferent over the affair." Max Conrad, accused of the murder of a neighbor named Henry Sallen, for the purpose of robbing him of $500, was taken from the county jail at Nelson, Nebraska, on the morning of the 17th and lynched by a mob of one hundred men. Sallen's wife died from the shock of her husband's death.

—At Four Mile Run, near Pittsburg, on the evening of the 17th, Mrs. James Smith was fatally burned and her husband and sister-in-law were severely injured by the explosion of a can of coal oil with which Mr. Smith was starting a fire in the stove.

—The plate department of Hammond & Sons' iron works, at Pittsburg, was burned on the evening of the 17th, except the puddlery. The loss is estimated at $150,000; insurance, $75,000. Two hundred men are thrown out of work. The Terre Haute Car Works, at Terre Haute, Indiana, were burned on the evening of the 17th, with the exception of the foundry department. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $60,000. Seven hundred and fifty men are thrown out of work. The woolen and cording mills and the Royal Electric Light Company's buildings, at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, were burned on the 18th. Loss, $75,000; partly insured.

—A severe thunder storm, accompanied by rain and hail, passed over Baltimore on the afternoon of the 18th. Signs and awnings were blown down by the wind. Miss Ida Andrews was killed, and her sister Jennie badly injured by the blowing down of a tree at Emory Grove, about twenty miles from Baltimore.

—Captain William Burgess accidentally shot himself dead while cleaning a revolver, at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania on the 18th. He served with distinction through the war, and was Commander of Hausum Post, G. A. R. In 1877-78 he represented Franklin county in the State Legislature. William Glenn, a prominent business man of Cincinnati, and one of the principal stockholders of the *Commercial Gazette*, died on the evening of the 17th.

—Two shifting engines on the Reading Railroad collided on the 18th near Reading and were wrecked, with a number of cars. William Gordon, engineer, and Charles Upp, brakeman, were severely injured. Solomon Baker, a watchman in a Lake George hotel, was killed while trying to board a moving train at Saratoga, on the the evening of the 17th.

—The storm on the afternoon of the 18th, in Baltimore, was followed by another of nearly equal violence about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th. Nearly all the trees in Harlem Park were damaged, and many of them were destroyed. Several houses in Cumberland street were struck by lightning and unroofed, and their contents were almost entirely ruined by the rain. "Unroofed houses are to be seen all over the western section of the city." The hail on the afternoon of the 18th broke all the windows on the south side of the city Marine Hospital, on the Patapsco river, and the whole building was flooded by the rain. During the storm on the afternoon of the 18th, Mrs. James Ent, wife of a farmer living in Wicomico county, Maryland, and Doctor Woolverton, a visitor, were both instantly killed by a flash of lightning, which also stunned Mr. Ent, who was just entering the house to seek refuge from the storm. News has also been received of the killing, near Cockeysville, about twenty miles north of Baltimore, of Charles Clark, who was driving a pair of horses. The flash that caused his death also killed both horses.

—At Lancaster, Penna., on the evening of the 19th, a fire started in Abraham Hirsch's millinery store, the scene of the fire of the 16th, and extended to Hirsch & Brothers' clothing store adjoining. Both stores stores were burned out, and Long & Son's drug store was damaged. The loss of Hirsch & Brothers is estimated at $40,000; insurance, $35,000. Abraham Hirsch has $15,000 insurance on his building and stock. A fire at Owensboro, Kentucky, on the evening of the 18th, destroyed nine buildings. Twelve horses were burned to death in a stable. The total loss is estimated at $50,000; insurance, $20,000. The storehouse of the Burlington and Missouri River Railway at Lincoln, Nebraska, was burned on the evening of the 18th. Loss, $60,000; insured. The St. Anthony elevator, near Minneapolis, was burned on the evening of the 19th. It was a triple structure, and had a capacity of 2,700,000 bushels. The loss is estimated at $575,000.

—A terrific storm swept over Wheeling, West Virginia, and the surrounding country on the evening of the 18th. The rain and wind were heavy, and for an hour there was scarcely any intermission between the lightning flashes. In Wheeling shade trees and fences were blown down, and one wall of a brick house was demolished. At Grafton Mrs. W. T. Carr was killed and her three children were injured by an electric bolt which struck their dwelling. Another dwelling "had a large hole knocked in it" by the lightning. Six stables and barns at other points were destroyed by lightning, causing losses aggregating over $12,000.

—Professor Forbes, State Entomologist of Illinois, says that "chinch bugs have obtained a foothold in the northern portion of Illinois to such an extent as to assure an immense number of them next year, unless weather unfavorable to their development should intervene." He says that "the danger from this source threatens to damage the wheat crop of 1888 to an extent in comparison with which the pleuro-pneumonia and other recent outbreaks of contagious diseases among domestic animals will be insignificant."

—At Oil City, Penna., on the evening of the 19th, John McNierney, being drunk, beat his wife to death, fatally shot his son John, aged 21 years, for interfering in behalf of his mother, and fatally wounded a policeman named James, who tried to arrest the murderer. Two other policemen succeeded in capturing McNierney, after wounding him in the back. An unmarried woman, named Ross, has been arrested at Caraquet, New Brunswick, for infanticide. It is charged that she murdered her infant by forcing a spoon down its throat. It is supposed that she killed her two other children, who died a short time ago. William H. Laden on the 20th attempted to kill his wife and mother-in-law, and then fatally shot himself, in New York. Both women are badly wounded. Jacob Simon, a storekeeper at Breaux Bridge, Louisiana, was murdered in bed on the evening of the 19th by burglars.

—A building in Cincinnati, occupied by the Gooch ice cream freezer factory, Wrigley Brothers, manufacturers of paper boxes, and the White Star Laundry, was burned on the morning of the 20th. The losses aggregate $145,000; insurances, $70,000. There were 300 employes in the building when the fire broke out, but are believed to have escaped. The fire in the Standard Oil Company's Works, at Constable Hook, New Jersey, on the morning of the 20th, destroyed two tanks of oil, a large shed, a number of empty barrels and a dock. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The company does its own insuring. A fire in Ipswich, Dakota, on the 19th, destroyed two hotels, three stores, and several dwellings, causing a loss of $25,000. For the past week large forest fires have been raging at Harbor Grace Junction and other points near St. John's, Newfoundland. The headquarters of the Placentia Railway Branch were burned, and a large sum of money was lost.

—The temperature at Pittsburg on the 20th, reached 93, but a tremendous rain storm set in at six o'clock in the evening, which soon reduced the temperature twenty-five degrees. In two hours 2½ inches of rain fell, and in the hill streets, cellars were flooded, and many houses rendered unsafe by the washing away of portions of their foundations. The damage to property is estimated at $100,000. During the day, five deaths from sunstroke were reported. The temperature at Charleston, on the 20th, was about four degrees lower than on the 19th, when it was 100 to 104. Two deaths from heat were reported.

—A "genuine hail cyclone" passed over the northern part of Wabash county, Indiana, on the 19th, destroying nearly all vegetation in a track from two to three miles in width. The hailstones were "the size of hens' eggs."

—A passenger train on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad ran into the rear of a freight train near Peach Springs, Arizona, on the evening of the 18th. An engine and several cars were wrecked. Edward Beckler, fireman, was killed, and another train hand and several passengers were injured, but not dangerously. A freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was thrown from the track at Gordonville, on the morning of the 20th by the spreading of the rails, and several cars were wrecked. Three train hands were badly bruised in jumping from the train.

—The boiler of a thresher on the farm of Edward Stroud, near Newark, Delaware, exploded on the 20th, killing Stroud and a colored man named Crawford. Frank Stroud and Lewis L. Pritchett were injured.

—While Jacob Smith and John Reilly were carrying a pot of melted brass in a foundry, in Cincinnati, on the afternoon of the 20th, Reilly stumbled and the metal flew over both men burning them fatally.

—During a "Wild West" performance of Sells Brothers' circus, at Clinton, Iowa, on the evening of the 19th, George Harrington, aged 17 years; Wallace Phillips, aged 16, and Mrs. W. A. Lambertson were shot and wounded. Harrington is not expected to recover, and Mrs. Lambertson's wound is considered dangerous. One of the "Indians" was also wounded, but was immediately taken away. The shooting was done during the encounter of the cowboys and Indians in the ring. "It is supposed that a cowboy got the wrong revolver."

—Near Terre Haute, Indiana, on the afternoon of the 19th, Andrew Williams and Robert West were killed, and Robert Williams was fatally injured, by a tree falling on their wagon as they were returning from a funeral.

—Ziegele's brewery and the Buffalo Street Car Railway Company's car barns, in Buffalo, were burned on the afternoon of the 21st. The loss on the brewery is covered by an insurance of $75,000. The loss on the car barns is estimated at $35,000; fully insured. A fire at Constableville, New York, on the evening of the 20th, destroyed Eames & Bridgeman's tub factory, the Baptist and Catholic churches, Public Hall, the stores of P. C. Woods and L. Hinton, and a number of small buildings. Loss, $40,000, insurance, $15,000. The underwear factory of the Standard Manufacturing Company, at Jackson, Michigan, was damaged by fire on the evening of the 20th to the extent of $80,000; covered by insurance. The elevator and malt house of Gerhard Lang, in Buffalo, were burned on the evening of the 20th. Loss, $75,000. Two firemen were badly injured by being compelled to jump from a great height to save their lives. The bark extract works of J. S. Young & Co., in Baltimore, were burned on the evening of the 20th. The loss is estimated at $250,000, covered by insurance.

—The powder house of the Chicago, Wilmington and Vermillion Coal Company, at Streator, Illinois, was blown up by lightning, on the morning of the 21st, with nearly 10,000 pounds of powder. Where the powder house stoon is a cavity 60 feet long, 40 wide and 20 deep. Forty-two dwellings on the south and west sides of the building were almost entirely demolished, and not a plate-glass window was left in the business part of the town. The loss on property is estimated at $75,000. Strangely enough, no person was killed, though about 100 were injured, five women and one man severely. The only person believed to be mortally injured is a tramp, who was sleeping in a car near the powder house. A special meeting of the City Council was held in the afternoon to determine who is responsible for so large an amount of powder being stored in the city limits.

—B. B. Johnson and Charles B. Smith, colored, accompanied by several colored women, entered Houston's beer garden in Chicago a few nights ago. They were told that colored people were not served in the place, and they had Houston arrested at once. On the 20th, the case was heard by Justice Smith, who held Housron to answer in the Criminal Court under $300 bonds for violating the State act of 1885, entitled "An act to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights." The penalty is a fine of from $25 to $500, or six months' imprisonment.

—Near Petersburg, Penna., on the evening of the 20th, Peter Burkard, aged 70 years, shot and killed his young wife in presence of their four-year-old boy and then committed suicide. Jealousy was the cause.

—An express train on the Erie Railway, on the morning of the 21st, dashed into a gang of Italian laborers who were ballasting the road near a sharp curve between Allendale and Hohokus, New Jersey, killing twelve of the men. The train, which was from Chicago for New York, was an hour late, and it rushed upon the unfortunate men without the slightest warning.

—The fly-wheel of an engine in the Roane Iron Company's steel mill at Chattanooga burst on the morning of the 21st, and tore up the roof of the mill. The debris fell on a shed, under which Engineer Hord and another workman were sleeping. Hord was killed and the other severely injured.

—Charles Saunders, a young man, imprisoned in a flooded mine at Grand Junction, Iowa, on the morning of the 18th, was rescued, "alive and well," on the afternoon of the 21st. He escaped from the water by hiding in an old air chamber, ten feet square, and when rescued had been imprisoned one hundred and ten hours.

—Near Arden, Ontario, on the evening of the 20th, Mrs. W. B. Mills, her two daughters and a sister-in-law went into the lake to bathe, One of the daughters got beyond her depth and the others went to her rescue. The result was that all except the younger daughter was drowned.

—Dr. E. G. Stevens, over 70 years of age was arrested in Biddeford, Maine, on the afternoon of the 22d, charged with malpractice on Miss Mary Hall, 22 years of age. It is said she cannot recover. W. H. Nichols, aged 40 years, a prominent sheepman, was murdered by some person or persons unknown, while herding his sheep near Fort Chanbourne, Texas, on the 17th. Mrs. Hattie Seymour, an aged lady, was found murdered in her house near Nelsonville, Ohio, on the evening of the 21st. The motive of the crime was evidently robbery.

—The first special transcontinental fruit train of ten cars from California passed through Chicago on the 21st, five cars being dropped there, and the other five taken to New York. The freight on the ten car loads from San Francisco to Chicago was $3000.

—At Phillipsburg, Montana, on the morning of the 22d, a gang of masked men visited J. L. Currie, Superintendent of the San Francisco Consolidated and North Granite mines, and his associates Louis Lamar and Samuel Tolman, and taking them out of bed served "cabalistic vigilantes 3, 7, 77," upon them. This meant that they should leave the camp on peril of their lives. Ropes were put about their necks as more suggestive to their exit from the camp. The allegations against them was "jumping" adjacent mines. They went out into the darkness. On the 22d Lamar and Tolman returned and swore out warrants against such of their assailants as they could recognize under their masks.

—August Schlecher, a drug clerk of Hoboken, killed himself on the 22d with prussic acid, because a girl with whom he was in love informed him that she was engaged to another. George Hoffman, aged 65 years, a prominent brewer of Baltimore, committed suicide on the morning of the 22d by shooting himself in the head. He had suffered from rheumatism for several years.

—A train on the Iron Mountain Railroad in Missouri was on the morning of the 22d thrown from the track by a cow. The engineer was killed and the passengers badly shaken up. A switch engine and an accommodation train collided in a tunnel at Cincinnati on the 22d and several persons were badly injured.

—While men were digging a well in Howell, Michigan, on the morning of the 22d, natural gas was struck, and, the flow becoming ignited, "a flame as large as a barrel ascended to the height of thirty feet."

THE MARKETS.

BOVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	9 50	@10 00
Hams	21 50	@22 —
Pork Mess	16 00	@— —
Prime Mess, new	15 50	@— —
Sides smoked	— 9¾	@— 10
Shoulders smoked	— 7	@— 6¾
do in salt	— 6¾	@— —
Smoked Beef	— 15	@— 16
Lard Western bls	6 75	@ 6 80
Lard loose	6 25	@ 6 30
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup.	2 50	@ 3 00
Pa. Family	3 75	@ 3 90
Minn Clear	4 00	@ 4 25
Pat. Wnt Wh't	4 60	@ 4 85
Rye Flour	2 60	@ 2 75
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	84¾	@— —
Rye	— —	@— —
Corn, No. 2 White	— —	@— —
No. 3	— 48	@— —
Oat, No. 1 White	— 38¾	@— —
No. 2 do	— 18¾	@— —
No. 2 Mixed	— 24	@— —
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	30 —	@33 —
No. 2 Shore	16 —	@— —
Herring, Lab	5 50	@ 6 50
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6	@6¾
Granulated	5¾	@5 15-16
Confec. A	5¾	@—
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	14 50	@— —
Mixed	10 00	@12 00
Cut Hay	13 00	@13 50
Rye Straw	12 25	@12 40
Wheat Straw	— —	@— —
WOOL—		
Ohio, Penna., and W. Va. Fleece XX and above	34	@36
Common	30	@35
Unwashed medium	8	@35

SWISS LANDSLIPS.

Many of the Villages Existing on Sufferance.

Many of the Swiss villages exist almost on sufferance. The avalanche of snow or the avalanche of earth may at any moment sweep them away, or, what is equally ruinous, overwhelm with the debris of the mountain at the foot of or on which they are built. In not a few instances the landslip is so slow in its progress that it is only a question of time when the final catastrophe will be precipitated. At Bec Rouge in the Tarentaise, for example, the side of the mountain is gradually overwhelming the village of Miroir. In most cases, however, the calamity is sudden and unexpected.

Such an instance is supplied by the fall of the Rossberg, a well known mountain 5,000 feet high, situated just behind the better known and loftier Rig. In 1806, after a very heavy rainy season, a large portion of the mountain, consisting of beds of hard sandstone and pudding stone, resting on soft sandy layers, suddenly swept across the valley of Goldau, burying four villages, comprising over 300 houses, nearly 500 inhabitants and more than 85 square miles of fertile land. In 1885 a mass of debris slid into the valley of the Tiber, which, dammed back by the obstruction, overflowed the village of San Stefano to the depth of 50 feet, until the drowned village was relieved by means of a hastily constructed canal. Another example of a disastrous landslip is that in which, by the sliding of a portion of Monte Como, the entire village of Plurs, with 2,430 inhabitants, was in 1618 overwhelmed. For several days before the catastrophe masses of rock had become detached from the mountain, and numerous fissures were observed to form or widen on its sides. But the villagers disregarded the warnings, and were in a few minutes buried with all their possessions, beneath sixty feet of rock and earth. All attempts penetrate the mass proved fruitless, and no trace of the town has since been seen. The earth which entombed it is now clothed with a luxuriant forest of chestnuts, but the original name still survives in the little village of Plurs, or Pluro.

It may almost be said that these catastrophes are so frequent that history preserves the memory of only the most disastrous. Such a one was that by which the village of Elm was overwhelmed only a few years ago. At that time the place contained fifty houses and nearly 250 inhabitants, most of them children and old people. Nearly half of them were killed, while most of the dwelling houses were altogether crushed or buried beneath the debris from that portion of the Tschingel Alps, which broke away from its parent mountain. Altogether, though the Elm catastrophe was, in the loss of life and property, of less magnitude than those which overtook Plurs and Goldau, it is doubtful whether it did not, in the amount of rubbish shot from the mountain side, surpass both of these gigantic landslides. The Swiss geologists who visited the spot immediately after the disaster calculated that, at the lowest estimate, the contents of the slip measures 10,000,000 cubic metres. What a vast amount of material this pile contains may be grasped by a simple illustration. Zurich is a city with 76,000 inhabitants. Yet in the debris shot from the side of the Tschingel Alp there was stone enough to build two Zurichs. Some of the blocks are heaped 300 or 400 feet higher than the village of Elm. One is estimated to weigh 9,000 tons, and as these gigantic missiles were precipitated from a height of 2,000 feet the irresistible force with which they fell on the doomed villages can easily be imagined.

MULES WITH RED ROSES.

What is Considered the Height of Fashion in Mexico.

Mexican ladies generally take their exercise in closed carriages, as etiquette forbids them to ride on horseback unless accompanied by husband, father or brother, writes a correspondent. For a gentleman to ask his first cousin to go out with him, either on foot, on horse or in a carriage, would be resented as a deadly insult and give sufficient cause for a duel, since to accept the invitation would seriously compromise her good name.

On pleasant afternoons (and all afternoons are pleasant here except during the rainy seasons) everybody who owns a carriage or is able to hire one drives out to the Alameda or Pasco—the fashionable boulevard attached to every Mexican town.

In all Mexico there is not a phaeton or any other open vehicle above a cart; but though hermetically sealed up in closed carriages, one may catch glimpses of bright eyes and beautiful faces—for the fair occupants are not averse to admiration, despite their rigid adherence to etiquette, and are generally about the easiest creatures in the world to flirt with.

Many of the handsomest carriages of the wealthiest people are drawn by mules, for "blooded stock" of that description brings fabulous prices here. In truth a pair of snow-white mules, closely clipped and carefully groomed, decorated with gold-mounted harness and bunches of red roses at the base of their ears, make a turnout by no means to be despised.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The Love of the Anglo-Saxon Race for Sturdy Out-Door Exercises.

It is a striking fact, that of all European races, those inhabiting the British Isles, with their branches scattered over the world, are the only ones which prefer athletic and open-air games to all others, and practice them with the zest of true enthusiasm. Both in England itself, and in the remote English colonies we find that the most popular pastimes are those which exercise the muscle, and which test physical skill and endurance; and this is true of the recreations of both sexes, and of persons of mature age as well as of young people. Cricket in England, "golf" in Scotland, and base-ball in the United States, may be called, from the extent to which they are played, national games. Foot-ball is practiced in the schools and colleges of both countries; and boat-rowing has become in both a regular and established custom of effort and rivalry. A new out-of-door game—like polo or lawn-tennis—is eagerly taken up by English and American, and soon becomes a popular habit. The English are too conservative to borrow base-ball from America, but the Canadian game of lacrosse is rapidly becoming popular in "the States." The chief sport of adult Englishmen—hunting and shooting—are also practiced in this country, especially in the regions of the far West.

If we turn our eyes to the European continent, we find that the out-of-door games so popular in England and American have scarcely a foothold there at all. Such recreations as cricket and base ball are almost, if not wholly, unknown to the boys and young men of France, Germany and Russia. Indeed, the favorite pastimes of the young people of the continent are sedentary ones. Instead of romping after balls in open spaces, they prefer to stay in-doors, and to play billiards, chess or dominoes. Even horse-racing and boot-racing are regarded by the French and Germans as foreign customs, and are not pursued with any thing like the zest that they are in English-speaking countries. A favorite exercise with the French and Germans is that of fencing small swords and rapiers. But this is not practiced merely as an amusement. The custom of duelling still survives feebly in those countries, to such an extent, at any rate, that it it regarded as a desirable, if not an important, part of a man's education to be expert with the sword

Training Children.

"Good breeding, like charity, should begin at home. The days are past when children used to rise the moment their parents entered the room where they were, and stand until they had received permission to sit. But the mistake is now made usually in the other direction, of allowing small boys and girls too much license to disturb the peace of the household. I think the best way to train children in courtesy would be to observe to them a scrupulous politeness. I will go as far as to say that we should make it a point to listen to children without interrupting them and answer them sincerely and respectfully, as if they were grown up, And, indeed, many of their wise quaint sayings are far better worth listening to than the stereotyped common-places of most morning callers. Of course to allow uninterrupted chatter would be to surrender the repose of the household, but it is easy if children are themselves scrupulously taught to respect the convenience of others and to know when to talk and when to be silent.

"If a child is brought up in the constant exercise of courtesy toward brothers and sisters and playmates, as well as toward parents and uncles and aunts, it will have little to learn as it grows older. I know a bright and betwitching child who was instructed in table etiquette, but who forgot her lessons sometimes, as even older people do now and then. The arrangement was made with her that, for every solecism of this sort she was to pay a fine of five cents, while for every similar carelessness she should discover in her elders, she was to exact a fine of ten cents, their experience of life being longer than hers. You may be sure that Mistress Bright Eyes watched the proceedings at the table very carefully. No slightest disregard of the most conventional etiquette escaped her quick vision, and she was an inflexible creditor and faithful debtor. It was the prettiest sight to see her, when conscious of some failure on her own part, go unhesitatingly to her money-box and pay cheerfully her little tribute to the outraged proprieties.

—The severest thunder storm for many years in Richmond, Virginia, prevailed there on the evening of the 22d, between six and seven o'clock. The electrical discharges were almost continuous, and the lightning struck in several places. In the lower part of the city much damage was done by the flooding of cellars.

—A tornado passed through the woods in Cheboygan and Presque Isle Counties, Michigan, on the 21st, which did great damage to timber. On one forty-acre tract not a tree was left standing.

Never do evil that good may come of it.

Her Photograph.

A picture of a dark-eyed girl
With pensive, thoughtful air,
Whose pure sweet face looked from beneath
Its frame of misty hair.

My heart was captured by her face;
I loved her at first sight;
"Sweet maid," I whispered, "let me be
Your own true chosen knight."

And then I tried to find my queen,
I sought her near and far;
Her pictured face shone on my path
And was my guiding star.

But oh, how can I tell the grief,
The bitter grief to me,
When I found out, beyond a doubt,
There was n't any *she!*

For this sweet picture that I loved
(Kind reader, do not laugh!)
Turned out to be a very good
Composite photograph!

And the fair girl whose pensive eyes
Had made my pulses stir,
Did not exist, or rather there
Were forty-nine of her!

One woman's face was in my mind—
How could I then divine
That I, while faithful to one love,
Was true to forty-nine?

O Science! You have done this thing,
On you I lay the guilt;
You've made my honest love appear
Like any crazy-quilt!

And this one thing I ask of you,—
Can you, with all your art,
Unite these forty-nine poor bits
And give me back my heart!

THE DANCE OF DEATH.

Philander Darby entered the reading-room of the club. At the granite threshold of the building he had hesitated, but the power of habit is strong, and for five years it had been his habit to spend from one to three hours daily in the luxurious apartments set apart for the choice spirits composing the club.

He had hesitated on this occasion, not because he had ever failed in being a welcome accession to the groups of young men usually to be found engaged in the occupations of the place, but without doubt, because the unusual circumstance environing his own personality. For, the fact is, it was the morning of Darby's marriage day.

That evening the multiform benefactions of the gods to him were to be crowned by the gift of a wife of his own heart's choosing. Under these circumstances, therefore, it was, perhaps, natural that the bridegroom-elect should have hesitated to brave the attention his presence was sure to call forth in the rooms of the club. Luckily when he entered there were not half a dozen fellows present, and these were in a group at one of the tables, evidently engrossed in the discussion of some subject calculated to divide interest with the topic naturally suggested by the unconscious self-consciousness of the new arrival.

They were highbred young bloods, those of the Jockey Club. The courtesy of their greeting to Darby may have been a trifle more pronounced than usual, that was all. Not the lift of an eyelid, as they made room for him, betrayed cognizance of the happy destiny they knew to be imminent for him. His best man expectant, Hardin Golden, displayed admirable *finesse* in setting all parties at ease.

"We have just been discussing the freak of fate which has victimized poor Darrow," he said, addressing Darby.

"Darrow—what of him?"

"Man alive! Have you not heard? Why, the morning papers are full of the shocking occurrence."

"The papers I have neglected to look into; I—I have been otherwise engaged," stammered Darby.

Hardin nodded.

"I understand. Well, Darrow, poor fellow, met an awful death last evening."

"It can't be possible! Why, I walked with him on Carleton Terrace as late as 6 o'clock, and when I parted from him he told me he was going directly home."

"Yes. Yet it was not two blocks distant from the terrace where he was tripped by the trailing loop of a telegraph wire. As fate would have it, at the same moment there was a train running at full speed upon the elevated road above; the buffer caught on the wire, and the locomotive rushed on, dragging the coils in which Darrow, poor devil, was being tossed like a shuttlecock. Over and over he was whirled, till the wire broke, and he was dropped into an obscure street, mangled and lifeless."

Darby shivered, and made no comment. It was an awful story to have heard on his bridal morning. How might a mortal bribe fate who rode as in the car of Juggernaut, grinding out the lives of the happy and wretched alike?"

The flippancy of Bret Cosby jarred upon his mood:

"It strikes me that's about the style Death's adopted these latter days," commented that young fashionable, breaking the silence. "He's an ill-mannered monster that's not got the politeness of a French dancing master when he pounces upon and waltzes off to destruction with a fellow, as he's done with Darrow."

"*Fata viam invenient*," muttered Grantley. "There were Giles, Fleming and Hoyt as well as Darrow."

There was an uncomfortable pause. The tragic deaths which had befallen the quartette of their members in the past eighteen months were not enlivening events to revert to.

"The mare that broke Fleming's neck had been landed but a week in the country from Arabia," said Bret Cosby; "one would think she had crossed continents and seas, spurred of the three fateful hags, so speedily did she accomplish Fleming's doom on her arrival."

"The fate that overtook Tom Giles was not less strange," commented Hardin; "it was a chance in a thousand. To be struck, at a distance of fifty feet, by a pin from a passing locomotive, is to me the very 'irony of fate.'"

The attempt at pleasantry evoked but a feeble smile. The subject was one that struck uncomfortably upon the nerves of the group.

Golden shook himself together. "It would be the splitting of a hair to me," he said, cynically, "to make choice between the bolt of iron and the bolt of electricity that killed Hoyt. It was hard for a fellow to be done to death by a charge of lightning when there was not a cloud in the sky."

"Hoyt had been warned not to touch the battery wires," interposed Hairston.

Grantley shrugged his shoulders.

"I believe you had also warned Jack Fleming not to back that beastly Arabian; had you not, Hardin?"

Harden assented.

"The Fates lead the willing and drag the unwilling," quoted Grantley. "Who was there to warn Giles or Darrow?"

"For the matter of that," flippantly returned Cosby, "who can warn against the doom that may be lurking in ambush for the first of us fellows that leaves the Mæcenas?"

Rendered restless by the turn the conversation had taken, Darby had moved away from the group and was leaving the room. He heard the idle words Cosby had spoken. He went on as though he had not heard. The baize doors swung shut after him.

"After all, it may not be a pitiless doom to which one goes, you see, Cosby," laughed Hardin. "What happier destiny could a poor devil of a Mæcenas bachelor find awaiting him than the wifely embraces of a woman like Carolyn Lomax."

"There's many a slip," quoted Cosby. "Fortune has a trick of smiling on Darby, I know, but she's a fickle beldame at best, and may play him false when he least expects it."

"I'd take Phil's chance for the prize he's to draw from her to-night, at all events," said Hardin. "The floral bell is swinging already in the hall of the Lomax house ready for his wedding chimes. Ha! speaking of the decorations, that reminds me. Sartini, the florist, told me he had just received an importation of Italian plants, and I promised Darby I'd call by and tell him to send up one of those superb moon-flowers for Miss Lomax. Sartini is certain he has one that will put out its blossoms just about the time of the marriage. Darby thinks that would be a pleasing omen for his bride.."

He returned his paper to the file and at once took his leave to attend to the commission.

A few hours later a brilliant company was assembled in the parlors of the Hon. Paul Lomax. They had gathered there for the celebration of the marriage of his daughter and heiress to Philander Darby. What fate was there now which might balk the most sacred plans of the bridegroom's life? Still Fortune's favorite, he had already received at the altar, consecrated by the high priest, Love her most gracious boon, in the conjugal vows of the woman he adored, and, among her bridal guests his young wife was moving, the stateliest and loveliest of them all.

In a pause in the dance her eyes frankly met his devouring gaze. He was at her side in a moment.

"Come with me awhile, can you not, Carolyn?" he eagerly whispered. "It is a mad mockery to me, this phantasmagoria of lights, flowers and nodding and bobbing puppets, forever interposing between you and me. Surely we may be entitled to a quarter of an hour's emancipation from the shackles of *les convenances*."

She smiled, and, humoring his fancy, put her hand within his arm.

"Where will you take me? There are lights and people everywhere."

He looked down upon her, smiling.

"The moon's rays only have a right to be where our moon-flower is opening its blossoms. Dunbrek had had less an artist's eye had he failed to see the peculiar fitness of that alcove for the shy charms of our lunar plant."

She moved at his side, roseate and palpitant. So this explained the diplomacy he had used in inducing the old gardener to move some of his choicest plants from the retired alcove to give place to the heavily foliaged plant sent up from Sartini's. He had meant that only the moonbeams should be there before herself and him to see the faint pink blossoms open their hearts of perfume. Much of the conservatory was in a blaze of light, as the balance of the house was; but, by a detour, Darby succeeded in introducing himself and his bride into the alcove unseen. In this transverse section, where the fern mounds ended, they found, as anticipated; their seclusion invaded only by the half light from the outer conservatory and the splender of the moonlight that was flooding the new plant. They bent together over their floral treasure. The bride uttered a little cry of delight.

"See, Phil, it has five or six blooms on it already, and there are other buds opening. Did you ever see anything lovelier?"

"Yes," he answered with gravity; "yes, my Carolyn, I have seen something lovelier."

She bowed her veiled head lower over the pretty flowers. A strong arm was passed about the slender figure.

"Oh, my beloved!" was whispered in her ear, "these blossoms are but insensate things, at best; don't waste your caresses upon them. I am consumed of envy of my own gifts to you."

She was yielding to his touch, expanding into new beauty as the plant was doing in the embrace of the moon's rays.

Out from the shadows of a fern mound, to one side of the absorbed lovers, a face, livid, sharpened, contorted, glanced for a second. The bride's veil caught in the calyx of one of the half-opened buds. The moon-plant shivered through all its foliage. One of its stems snapped sharply, and Carolyn drew back with one of the buds entangled in the mesh of her veil.

"Ah, the pity of it!" she cried, taking the despoiled bud into her jeweled fingers and gazing upon it regretfully.

So intently was she looking at the broken flower, and so intently was he gazing at her in her wistful beauty, that neither of them saw what the pair of staring eyes, shadowed by the fern fronds, caught a glimpse of—the hideous, many-legged beast that had darted forth from the foliage of the shaken plant. Alert upon one of the broad leaves it stood until the quivering foliage settled into stillness, then it crouched, waiting.

"Ah! Phil," murmured the bride, her eyes dewy and her voice tremulous, "what if we should, find our wedded happiness to be no more than this moon-flower, lovely to look upon, but to be broken by the first rough usage. See! I cannot make even this small bud attach itself again where it may gather life and beauty anew."

She bent forward making a pretty pretence of reuniting the plant and its severed blossom; but instantly she started back, making a vain effort to suppress the exclamation of pain or terror that sharply broke the stillness of the conservatory. Her cry was shrilly echoed on the instant from the clump of ferns close by, which, violently agitated, gave sudden egress to the figure of a man.

It was Bardinelli, late master in music to Carolyn. It was to the side of his former pupil he now darted. Darby was still clasping her in his arms, and was questioning her in an agony of apprehension, while she, nervously agitated, was using her womanly arts to reassure him.

"I is nothing, Phil—a mere scratch—a sting. A great spider, I think. The creature nipped me and leaped away before I could well see what it was. Ah! Signor Bardinelli, is it you? Oh, Phil—what—"

Pale and terrified, she lay in the arms of her husband, who, livid as death, only held her closely, making no effort to restrain the Italian, who had, without ceremony, seized upon the bride's hand, upon one finger of which was appearing a faint line of discoloration, marking the course of the envenomed sting she had received. The one word spoken, as he applied his lips in suction to the wound, had sent a deadly chill to the bridegroom's heart.

"Tarantula!"

No other word was spoken. Darby knew what meant the drop or two of greenish, viscous liquid which the Italian once or twice ejected from his lips, each time returning in mad haste to his task of peril. Darby's bride knew, too, what signified Bardinelli's desperate earnestness, as well as she comprehended the threatening of danger to herself in the vertigo and shivering already creeping over her. But neither of these thought of the risk Bardinelli was hazarding; Bardinelli himself did not give a thought to the matter till the possible results of his daring came to him in a flash of consciousness. An eager glance, convincing him of the fact that the poison was being abated in the veins of his whilom pupil, revealed to him, besides, a fleck of blood close to the puncture in the dainty hand over which he had been gloating. The blood, he knew, was from a wound in his own lip. His strong teeth had nearly met through it as he lay in hiding there beyond the fern mound.

But the virus that was creeping from her veins into his was as the wine of life to him in comparison with the venom of jealousy that had maddened him as he lay there watching the wedded lovers, revelling in their stolen bliss.

"It is done," he said, presently, lifting a flushed face from his odd work. "There remains, Signor Darby, but the drop of poison taken up by the blood before I could get to her."

"The drop or two taken up by her blood? Heaven of mercy, is there no antidote?"

"There is one, but that may be impossible."

"Speak, man! there must be no impossible here."

"There shall be no impossible here, Signor, if Bardinelli's strength faint not," the Italian quietly said, "for tarantism, in my land, there are tarantella dances."

"I know—I remember," cried Darby. "It is music, music she must have; and you—you Bardinelli—"

"I know the music—yes. When the poison works in her nerves and brain she will move; and I—I will play the death dance for her. Come, Signor Darby, let me carry her; I can best place her so that the faintest notes may stir her numbed senses.

Half frantic with agony Darby made no protest, but yielded her to the Italian. Was not the priceless life at his mercy. Had he asked for the heart in his bosom he would not have wished to say him nay. Fragile of build though he was, Bardinelli caught up the lovely burden surrendered to him and bore her, with the strength and speed of an athlete, back to the glare and languorous perfumes of the ball-room.

"Her life is mine, her life is mine!" he muttered in his half delirious joy as he felt the pulsations of her heart answering to the wild throbbings of the poison-charged arteries of his breast.

Awe-stricken, the wedding revellers cleared the floor of the dance hall. There were rapid questionings and agitated replies; there were groans here and there and sobs half repressed. Then there was a silence as of the sepulchre in the garish house. Through this silence stole the first weird notes of Bardinelli's "Dance of Death."

No one looked at the musician; every eye was fastened on the bride. She lay upon the wine-velvet of the divan, white and rigid; about her trailed the satin and lace and orange flowers of her bridal attire.

Bardinelli's violin was giving forth quicker strains. So fantastic were the chords, now plaintive and imploring, now full of a mad energy, anon dropping into fathomless depths of pathos, it seemed as though the player were improvising the airs, telling to the still figure upon the couch the tale of a life noble in its dreams and aspirations, tragic in its failures. Yet through the wondrous harmony dropped ever, clear and pure as a shower of pearls, the notes of the rhythmic tarantella waltz.

The call to movement reached the locked senses of the dreamer. She moved; she arose to her feet; she glided over the floor. Her movements were as rhythmic as were the strains of Bardinelli's violin; they were those of the Graces. Her face was the frozen one of the doomed Iphigenia. Upon the silence of the room the Italian's medley wrought like magic. The wedding guests swayed hither and thither in grotesque mimicry of the dream-dancer upon the polished floor. The breeze of the night wafted the mystical strains out through the open casements, and bore them past wondering wayfarers upward to the empyrean to sweep the confines of other realms of mystery.

Bardinelli was lending all the cunning of his hand to rouse the suspended faculties of his beloved pupil. The heavy lids veiling her vision were slowly raised; surrounding objects were once more photographed upon the retina of the eyes; the tinge of life was returning to lip and cheek; her movements had less of grace and more of energy. It were as though the shackles of flesh were being again riveted upon the free movement of the spirit. The statue had waked to life, though another than Pygmalion should reap the kisses of those divinely parted lips.

Louder and louder swelled the waltz melodies of the forgotten musician. One who casually glanced toward him saw that he was contorted, and that the veins in his forehead were purple chords, tensely drawn. So might have looked the Laocoon wrestling in the folds of the sea-monster.

Not the less surely, however, was the master hand informed of the genius of a deathless will, and the observer, unknowing, turned again to mark the effects of his power upon her, who, like Eurydice, was being lured back from the world of mystery and shadow by his Orphic enchantments. Suddenly she stood still. The throng of spectators gazed at her. Their united breath would not have stirred the down of a thistle puff. Her white bosom rose and fell. The orange blossoms looping her corsage trembled like sentient creatures filled with a passion of joy in her living warmth and loveliness.

Her eyes roved anxiously over the expectant assemblage. She was looking for some one.

For whom?

She smiled a dazzling smile of recognition, and joyously stretched forth her arms. Her bridegroom hurried to meet and take her into his embrace.

For the first time there was a discord in the music. No one noticed it. There was a break, a pause, then a crash of chords, then silence.

"It was you who drew me back among the living, Phil," murmured the bride at rest on the heart of her husband. "Not the bands of death could hold me from you yet, dear. It was the yearning of my spirit that spoke to you through the music of Bardinelli's violin."

"Then, O my beloved!" he answered in the abnegation of an humble gratitude, "it is to Bardinelli I owe the debt I may never hope to repay."

"To Bardinelli?"

She turned in her gracious beauty and moved toward the place of the musician.

He did not rise to meet her. He was sitting bending forward, and his face was averted as from a sight distressing to him. His violin slipped from his grasp and was resting against his knee, two of its strings broken and snarled. She laid upon his shoulder the hand from which he had extracted the venom of the tarantula.

"Bardinelli!"

Her voice had never before appealed to him in vain. Now he gave it no heed. She bent over him, her bridal veil blending with the long hair floating over his shoulders. Her gentle clasp closed upon the fingers still holding the taut bow. Then a passionate cry broke from her lips and she turned to her husband:

"He is dead! He has given his life for mine, Phil."

Wise Birds.

While a party was out fishing at Lochlooa a short time since a large alligator was shot, which sank to the bottom and remained there till it died. When the carcass came to the surface the buzzard soon discovered it, and they swarmed about in large numbers. The breeze kept the lake in such a ripple, however, that they could not keep a foothold on the body of the 'gator, as it turned and floated with every wave. The Florida buzzard is a shrewd bird, as his reasoning powers are much greater than he ever gained credit for. Baffled by the wind and waves, and hungry from fruitless efforts to anchor the 'alligator, the birds held a consultation. As a result, two of them flew at the 'gator, and fastening their talons on the body they spread their wings sail-fashion, and piloted the carcass to the shore of the lake, where the flock made a hearty meal. The buzzard is not a pretty bird, nor is he known in song and story like the American eagle. His name brings up suggestions of bad odors, and he is never made a pet of or shown that kindness or consideration accorded more favored birds, but when it comes down to good, hard mule sense, and practical and calculating ingenuity he can discount all his kin, notwithstanding his well-known reputation for dulness and stupidity.

Strange Wedding Scene in Italy.

The Marquis Cantino, of Italy, recently fell in love with a young English millionaire, Miss Ada Rutland, and arrangements were made for the marriage of the pair. The day came, the guests were all gathered, the clergyman was ready. All at once the bride appeared. A thrill of excitement, mingled with admiration, ran through the party. The white dress wore by the lady was seen to be decorated with garlands of white doves too numerous to be counted. The face of the Marquis darkened as he asked: "Where did you get these?" "Oh," was the quick response, "I hit upon this splendid idea myself, and gave instructions to the farmers on my English estates to catch all the doves they could and send them to me." "And you suppose," coldly said the Marquis, "that I can take you to my arms with that murderer's dress about you? Never! I despise you!" Thus speaking the horrified bridegroom darted from the room and took the next train for Paris.

—The Hartford Gentlemen's Driving Club was regularly organized on the evening of July 5, with the following officers: President, Colonel H. Kennedy, Vice President, J. H. Parker; Secretary, C. F. Gladding; Treasurer, H. C. Welles; Directors, Messrs. J. P. Allen, C. T. Stuart, C. H. Wickman, B. N. Fitzgerald and F. S. Tarbox. The membership already numbers seventy-one gentlemen, with applications coming in. It is the purpose of the new organization to hold matinee meetings at Charter Oak Park every Wednesday.

HORSE NOTES.

—Three sisters and one brother to Maud S. are gray.

—Harry Wilkes and J. Q. have been shipped to Detroit.

—Terra Cotta has a couple of engagements at Saratoga.

—A match race between Harry Wilkes and Clingstone is not improbable.

—Ethan Allen's skeleton has been disinterred and will be placed in the State University of Kansas.

—The half-mile track at Yonkers, N. Y., will probably be made over into a mile track before another season.

—Captain William Williamson, of Mobile, Ala., has purchased from Ed. Wiley the 3-year-old colt Eight to Seven, by Enquirer, dam by Rebel, for $2200.

—The Chicago running meeting was a great success, the receipts on Derby day and on the Fourth were sufficient to pay the expenses of the entire meeting.

—Mr. Haggin's Firenzi appears to be the queen of the Eastern 3-year-old fillies. She has only been defeated once this year, and then by the phenomenal Hanover.

—Baldwin's horses have been shipped East. Volante, Goliah and a few others were sent to Saratoga, while Miss Ford, Los Angeles and the rest went to Monmouth.

—New York is to have another race track, and Mr. Jerome is likely to be at the head of it. The new track will probably have a straight finish of at least half a mile.

—A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn Stock Farm, has sold to J. D. Cushman, of Mason county, Ky., Pilot Russell, a gray stallion, 2 years old, full brother to Maud S., for a big price.

—Six 2.30 pacers have lowered their records this season—Billy F. from 2.23¾ to 2.20½, Flora Temple from 2.27¾ to 2.27¼, Gray Harry from 2.24½ to 2.22½, L. C. Lee from 2.23¾ to 2.17½, Little Ida from 3.27½ to 2.22½ and Puritan from 2.20½ to 2.18¼.

—A. A. Bonner, of New York, has sold to J. R. Laney, of Amherst, N. S., the blk. m. Lyra (2.28¼), by Antenor (son of Messenger Duroc), dam Morning Star by Peacemaker, with her bay colt at foot by Nutwood.

—The Hudson River Driving Park Association will hold a meeting on September 6, 7, 8, and 9, the week following the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park. Purses to the amount of $18,500 will be offered.

—Mr. Coster had Garnet at Charter Oak Park on the 16th of July ready to trot against Queen Wilkes, but the mare, being lame, did not appear, and forfeit was collected by the owner of Garnet. As this forfeit was $5000 Mr. Coster returned to New York in a smiling mood.

—In a race at Marshalltown, Pa., on June 30 there was a collision between the trotters Bob M. and Western Pathfinder, and E. F. Geers, driver of Bob M., had six teeth knocked out and was otherwise injured, while the driver of Western Pathfinder had his ribs broken and the horse had his leg broken.

—The following records were made at the New York Driving Park meeting:

Dan. ch. g., by Harold (?)	2.24¾
Lowland Mary, r. m. by Conklin's American Star	2.25
Sir Walter, Jr., ch. h., by Sir Walter	2.25¾
Skylight Pilot, b. m., by Strathmore	2.23¾
Vernette, b. m., by Manchester	2.22¾
Western Belle b. m., by Comet	2.25½

—The plethora of race horses makes the fields of starters very large these days, and on the narrow Brighton track it is frequently exceedingly dangerous to ride. It costs owners nothing to enter, and many of them start horses just for work, with stable boys in the saddle. The association should by all means charge an entrance fee.

—Speaking of Hanover Trainer James Lee said the other day: "I dare say it will be a case of Luke Blackburn's year over again, Hanover will get all the owners frightened just as Blackburn did. They'll back out and let him walk over instead of fighting him, and even when he gets stale he'll win races he has no business to win."

—The Keystone Stable has been very successful with Himalaya since his purchase from the Preakness Stable for $1500, having won two races and been second three times. On the 16th the "cast-off" met the Peakness Stable's "crack," Rupert, and easily disposed of him, running the mile in 1.44, equal to about 1.42 on the Sheepshead Bay track.

—It is whispered about at Monmouth, that the Dwyers are nibbling at Kingston, and if an agreement can be reached as to price he will soon wear the red jacket of Brooklyn. It is quite a plausible story. The Dwyers recognize that, next to Hanover, Kingston is the best 3-year-old out, and when he shall be thoroughly fit Hanover may have to race a bit to beat him. By purchasing Kingston it would clear the field and give them all the 3-year-old stakes. They could give Hanover a rest, let Kingston run for the summer stakes, then revive Hanover in the autumn and sweep all the mile and three-quarter and two-mile stakes.

—Libbie S. was purchased at Bowling Green, Ky., four years ago, by C. C. Sanborn, of Gainsville, Tex. She was then 5 years old, and had quite a reputation as a combined saddle and buggy mare. She had won numerous premiums in the fair ring, and the price paid for her was $750. The pedigree given in the bill of sale by J. A. McElwain was by Drennon, dam by Whirlwind, thoroughbred. The Drennon stock is saddle stock. In Texas Mr. Sanborn used Libbie S. as a family mare. She ran in the yard like a pet dog, and the women and the children drove her. She is a roan, stands 15.1 on short legs, and has the power to take weight. She is a hearty feeder, and unless restrained gets gross and sluggish. When she was put to trotting she surprised all who knew her. The campaign did not tell upon her, and she rapidly improved in speed. She will go through the Grand Circuit.

FASHION NOTES.

—Fancy cloth, in small checks, is employed for jackets for cool days; the lining is plaid silk or shot surah.

—Mantles are still made with a velvet foundation, almost hidden by the most costly jet work. They all fit at the back, have ends more of less long in front, and well up in the neck, with plenty of lace and jet fringe trimming. Sometimes figured gauze with velvet stripes are used.

—The chief points in parasols are soft gathered coverings of Indian silk edged with cord, the same underneath. The ribs are often covered with ribbon and the parasol not lined. The Mikado is a flat shape, which suits the high hats and bonnets, and some of these are covered inside and out with flounces of silk lace.

—Pretty dresses for young girls are made of plain cashmeres and plaid silk. The fish-wife tunic has the turned up portion trimmed with velvet ribbon to match. The bodice is of the plain cashmere, with blouse vest of the plaid. These are in blue and brown plaids. A dress of softest fawn-colored cashmere has a facing on the kilts and tunic of red silk. Above these skirts is a jacket of plain cashmere, with full plaited waistcoat of the silk, finished by a belt of red leather.

—Many of the stylish traveling suits of English summer tweed in fine shepherds' checks or stripes, made in severe tailor fashion, have en suite natty Princess or Wales caps of the same fabric, the graceful visor in front, which shades the eyes, being entirely covered with tweed. There are also London-made ulsters fitting like a glove at the back, these formed of rough-surfaced zephyr-weight homespun, and designed for long journeys by rail or steamer. These also have the jockey cap en suite, this being the real name of the close, trim little head-covering which royalty has smiled upon.

—Under the head of dresses there is much worth telling. Especially is this the case in regard to Jerseys. They are made now to fit like wax. Some take the form of plain or striped close-fitting bodices, with revers. A new make, which will be popular, has a plain silk back with basque, a striped front and a Senorita sleveless jacket over. For yachting there is the elastic silk and wool, embroidered all over with anchors in contrasting colors. Another pretty style of jersey has a beaded yoke with a full waist below. There is also the Norfolk blouse and the blouse Garibaldi. Many are made with belts and buckles, and some have velvet collar and cuffs.

—The materials for summer dresses are most tempting. Switzerland has displayed unusual activity, and lawns in all colors—light blue, deep bright heliotrope and pink—are covered with white embroidery, forming the principal part of the dress. Faint tints of ecru, with white embroidery all over have great charms in the sunshine of a hot day. The style of work on these is the raised satin stitch, mostly such as branches of coral, or small florets; and there is another beautiful class of work wrought on a thin flax cloth, which is eventually cut away, so that nothing but the embroidery remains. At first sight it might be taken for the finest Irish point, and would make exceedingly handsome dresses over white or a color. Bands of these in white and solid colors, and a combination of color, are to be had, and many of such trimming are made in what is called lappeting, viz., with both edges worked, so that it can be laid on like a galloon. Nets are embroidered also after the order of Edelweiss net, and lisse in silk with Pompadour bouquets. Embroidery is the most marked feature of the best summer dresses this year. Soft surah silks in twelve-yard lengths are now to be had in all colors, and make pretty dresses. Mousseline de soie is also dyed in a long range of coloring. If a serviceable gown be wanted that can pay frequent visits to the washtub uninjured, Tussore lawn is to be recommended. It is silk, and looks like silk, and can be employed for underclothing as well as for dresses. Foulard in Paris is perhaps the most fashionable material of the hour, and the thick old make has been revived, smooth, firm and durable, combining all the capabilities for draping for which the stuff is famous, and it is printed in many classes of designs—floral, geometric and Japanese. Crepe de chine has been lowered in price and improved in quality. One of its many charms is that it takes such a depth of color so pure in tone. The new hunting red in crepe de chine makes up into beautiful dinner gowns. For every-day wear there is the ever-useful nun's veiling, with quite a new face—several new faces, in fact. The plain is frequently now combined with the same tone, having broad interwoven satin stripes of velvet brocade, or, perhaps the newest of all, tartan colored stripes in velvet. The newest stuffs for lawn tennis gowns are the Scotch woolen stripes in pretty tones. Indian cashmere has been brought out this year with Pompadour stripes. The leading novelties in cottons are the check lawns, accentuated by firm interwoven cords; Swiss cambrics, with open-work stripes and the Ecossais or tartan stripes made up with ribbons of all the combined tones. French batistes have open-work checks, which are very pretty to look at.

—In the list of summer elegances for brides and bridesmaids are Pompadour toilets of cream-grounded satin, brocaded with pink and silver flowers, draped in Watteau fashion over round skirts of plain corded silk, finished at the foot with full ruchings of fringed silk. There are also imported quaint and artistic dresses of old-fashioned watered silk, made up in conjunction with tinted crepe lisse, or with Pompadour lace flouncing and net. The moire forms a low-cut bodice, with guimpe and sleeves of lisse or net. There are full undraped breadths of the silk in the back, with immense sash above, with a wonderful jabot of rich lace cascaded to show between the loops and ends of the sash from belt to hem.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 27, 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

GOOD ADVICE:

KEEP COOL !

and buy at

Bartholomews' Store,

Cheapest Store in Centre County.

LOCAL ITEMS.

— Corn crop in our valley will be about ¾ of a full crop.

——Philip Moyer thinks of putting rolls into the Pine Creek grist mill.

——Mrs. J. S. Houseman, of Tussyville, is quite ill, from an affection of the heart.

——John Grove, one of the well known citizens of Gregg, is announced for associate judge.

——Henry Beck, a Madisonburg Democrat, has entered the field as a candidate for associate judge.

——The crossings at the Evang. church and at the alley at Riter's, are just too lovely to walk over.

——Eel fishing, with outlines, in the mountains along Penns creek, panned out better this summer than for several years.

——Lou Hassinger, who had his right hand sawed off, at Poe Mills, a few weeks ago, is getting along as well as can be expected.

——Chas Derstine, the Photographer made a trip from Lewistown, last week to take a number of views in different parts of this valley.

——At last, on Wednesday, a clear sky greeted us, after a cloudy and showery spell of a week or over, when there was not a day without rain.

——Spring Mill's two landlords are entertaining a number of city boarders. There is nothing to prevent that place from becoming a popular summer resort.

——A few days ago a daughter of Joseph Moyer, of Centre Mills, fell from the barn, a distance of 20 feet, striking on stones, and sustaining severe bruises.

——Miss Anna Keller left last Saturday for Freeburg, Snyder Co., where she expects to attend Moyer's Musical College. Mr. Chas. Meyer left on Monday to spend a week at same place, visiting relatives we suppose.

——The members of the Lutheran church of Lewisburg, have kindly voted their pastor, E. H. Leisenring, a leave of absence. He and family will, about August 1st, come to Centre Hall, where they will remain until Sept. 1st.

——Monday night brought heavy rains, with chances for more on Tuesday. The frequent showers in the last 8 days will be injurious to the wheat and oats cut and on shock in the fields, and we hear of some wheat already sprouted. This makes it still worse for the small wheat crop of our farmers.

——Benjamin Myers, Esq., aged 79 years died at the Irvin House, Lock Haven, Thursday evening. He was a resident of this county several years ago, and is a brother of Mrs. Jacob Arney and of Wm. Meyers of Centre Hall, and was possessed of considerable wealth, made, we believe, in lumber operations in Lock Haven and Clinton county.

——The boro school board received a letter this week from Prof. Mauger in reply to the proposition made him to teach our grammar school at $65 per month. Prof. expects to go west this summer and remain for some time, and for that reason is unable to accept. He recommends a Mr. Little, a graduate of Franklin and Marshal, as a man capable of filling the position.

——On last Saturday evening a fellow from the other side of the mountain, with a heavy load of benzine on, started off no less than three times with his horse and buggy for home, returning each time to pick a fight. When leaving the third time, he did not think it policy to return again, as he had received a warm pounding, which evidently was what he wanted.

——Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., of Gettysburg, who is visiting his brother, Wm. Wolf, of our town, occupied Rev. Fischer's pulpit, on last Sabbath morning, and preached a learned discourse upon the subject of Forgiveness. The Doctor handled the subject very ably and his large number of hearers were greatly edified by the sermon. Dr. Wolf is on his way to Roaring Springs, in Blair county, where there is a church re-union, at which he has been appointed to deliver the address.

——On Saturday a gentleman who recently moved into this section subscribed for the REPORTER. He told us when he came to the neighborhood last spring, he intended becoming one of our patrons, and that a stranger came to him canvassing for a newspaper, and had the brass to tell him it was the REPORTER he was canvassing for. The farmer gave hisname, as he thought, for this paper, but the mail brought him, instead, a paper run to run the REPORTER out. This piece of deception and dishonesty is on a plane with that which procured the names upon our list in a disreputable way, for mailing same paper to, a virtual stealing of our addresses to build up an opposition trade, as we learn from different sources, the parties wanting to know how their addresses were obtained to annoy them with what they did not want.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE WEST.

LETTER NO. 5.

There is little timber growth on these mountains, and what is there, is very light and trifling. We returned to Denver at 7 p. m., and remained there over night. Before retiring, Mr. Wolf and I dropped in upon pastor Heilman, whom we found very comfortably quartered in his new parsonage adjoining the new church. The church in Denver is handsome, much on the order of our own here in Centre Hall, the principal difference being in the school rooms, which are located at the side, instead of in front of the pulpit.

Tuesday morning we took the train at 7.30 for Colorado Springs, the great health resort of the state. En route we saw a genuine cow boy with his lariat, bring an unwilling cow to the ground. It was an exciting scene. The country between Denver and Colorado Springs improves somewhat as we move along. New lines of railroad are building everywhere. And this is one of the marvels of our great west. The wonder is that these multiplied roads can be made to pay. But they evidently do. At 9.45 we reach Palmer Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, with a fountain in its centre, shooting water up to the height of 100 feet in the air. It is a lovely spot, and but for lack of time we would have tarried long enough to take a turn at the oars of several inviting boats moored to an attractive pavilion that rose like a fairies's castle out of the clear depths of the lake. At Colorado Springs we left our baggage in charge of an obliging agent, and took the Manitou branch to Pikes Peak. His hoary head, crowned with a United States signal station, looms up long enough before we get near to him. 14,147 feet above the level of the sea, Pikes Peak looks like a very father of mountains. If he could speak, what tales could he unfold—tales of heroic daring on the part of ambitious travelers, —tales of tear-eyed sorrow and gloomy disappointment and suicidal death! Eternity alone will open those stony jaws and loose that Sphinxian tongue to tell the story they have for centuries hidden from the eager ken of man. The distance up the peak is eleven miles we were told,—although we were at the base of it. The trail is very labyrinthian. That accounts for the distance to the top. In a straight line it would not be over 5 miles. Wanting to see as much as possible, we could not go to the top, as it would have taken us two days to make the ascent and return. The condition of the air would not allow faster movement than that. Whilst in Manitou, we were treated to a storm among the surrounding peaks. Such reverberations of thunder, it has never been my pleasure to listen to before. There was something weird and yet extremely musical withal about the detonations. Pikes Peak was evidently enjoying a first-class snow storm, whilst we at his feet shared it in a few stray drops of rain. The city of Manitou is almost surrounded by mountains,—Pikes Peak being the centre of attraction. There are some fine springs at Manitou, notably a soda and an iron spring. It is one of the most fashionable resorts of Colorado, and most decidedly attractive. One could spend a life time there and enjoy all the luxuries of the world. Of course, with the far-famed Rockys so close at hand, we were not much surprised in finding plenty of bazarrs where there were temptingly exposed to view, the many precious metals of that region. Gold, silver, red ribbon and moss-agates, smoked pearl, pyrites, and tiger eye, were put into manifold shapes, and one was tempted to invest indiscriminately in these things as precious souvenirs of the trip to Pikes Peak. All these metals and stones are found on Pikes Peak. Tiger eye, a beautiful stone, is simply petrified wood, susceptible of a very high polish, and worked into ear rings, pin or charm, is exceedingly novel and beautiful. I invested in several articles of t is stone, and will show them to anyone desiring to see them.

After regaling ourselves with a first class dinner, we hired carriages and started for the Garden of the Gods. Before reaching that, our drivers surprised us by suddenly plunging into Williams Canon—a narrow rent in the mountains, admitting barely a single carriage, with only here and there a sufficient width to pass another. This canon is a marvelous freak of nature. It splits in two one of the isolated lower peaks of the Rockies, and is full of varied wonders. The drive is enchanting, and just as nature originally made it—and there has never been a pick or shovel upon it to keep it in repairs. Rocks to the height of 200 or 300 feet pierce the blue above you, and at times you can barely see the day over your head, so near do the tops touch one another. Sparkling, cooling water sings its way through the canon by the side of the road. The distance of the drive is about one mile. The Cave of the Winds lies at the end of the drive, and up the side of a craggy peak, whose dizzy heights make the timid hesitate and falter before venturing upon the ascent. I saw one place in this canon where more venturesome tourists had climbed the face of a forbidding rock and cut and penciled their names triumphantly high up where no hand or foot of our shrinking party dared go. This canon done, the Garden of the Gods was next visited. Fancy has given it this name. It is inclosed by a wall of rocks —natures own work. These rocks are of a garish red and yellow sandstone, and are perfectly stark and barren. I was strongly reminded of my boyhood days when we used to have "penny a peep' shows, as I passed into this gigantic surprise. I felt as if one should pay his admission fee into this theatrical scene. The rocks are of the most grotesque shapes, mammoth caricatures of animals that clamber and crouch, or spring into the air hundreds of feet above you. There is black and brown, drab and white, yellow buff and pink strangely and weirdly intermingled in this rocky masquerade. As you enter the western portals, your first impulse is to utter an exclamation of surprised delight. At every succeeding step you take, you are awed into a solemn silence. You feel the weight of somethingunreal and unearthly upon you. You travel on over miles of plain, covered in all directions with monster rocks, whose colors are almost kaleidoscopic in variety and beauty—some standing in sombre isolation, piercing the wonderful blue of a Colorado sky with a distinctness that puts to blush the fine pretentions of our human art. Under your feet is a richly variegated carpet of sand, stone, grass and moss, and back of it all, as if to make a master background, is the regal snow crowned massiveness of Pikes Peak. You pass a leaning tower whose centre of gravity seems at any moment ready to fall without the base, and send the tower thundering into the plain at your feet. Clusters of spire-shaped rocks lift themselves heavenward, and near by them a cube-shaped rock is balanced on a pivot so slender that it seems a puff of air must turn it over. Imagine, if you can, all this massive sky-towering masonry—this "almost infernal mixture of grandeur and grotesqueness," with here and there a cottonwood or a hemlock with their green arms lifted heavenward, all this with its scintillating colors touched into a dazzle of glory by a fierce Colorado sun, and you have a picture which once seen, can never be forgotten. In this garden the gods disported themselves, doubtless the gods of the Norse Walhalla, whose outbursts of wild rage or uncouth playfulness found congeniality in this savage granduer. Our party reluctantly turned away from this enchanted spot and faced toward Colorado Springs, where we were to take the cars for our return trip.

Colorado City is 3 miles from the Springs by the same name, and was the first capital of the Territory. It is now a quiet little hamlet, but is laid out for a magnificent city, and it seems as if its ambition in this direction would be realized in the not far off future. At Colorado Springs we took the Denver and Rio Grande R. R. to Pueblo, en route for Kansas City. The country between the Springs and Pueblo is very bleak and uninviting. In a distance of 45 miles I saw but 3 or 4 pretentious looking farms, the rest of the country being an almost literal desert. Some of our party felt immensely relieved on reaching signs of life and thrift at Pueblo. This is a city of 18,000 souls, and is called the Pittsburg of the West. It is 35 miles from the base of the Rocky mountains, on the Arkansas river, at the point where the Fountaine Qui Bouille empties. This will account for the enormous water resources it enjoys, both for irrigating and water power. We tarried long enough for a first-class lunch, and found that the city enjoyed the luxuries of gas works, electric lights, telephone system, street railway, and sewerage. The works of the Colorado Coal and Iron company, are located here, and were built at an expense of three million dollars and they manufacture from native ores, pig iron, Bessemer steel, steel rails, merchant iron, gas and water pipe, and nails, both iron and steel.

W. E. F.

DEATH OF J. M. HARPER.

The death of Mr. J. M. Harper, a prominent citizen of Tyrone, occurred Tuesday afternoon, 19. We are indebted to the *Daily Herald* for the following:

Early in the morning while at work in the mill he was prostrated by the heat and was carried across the road to the business office, Dr. Smith was summoned and everything that was within human power was done to restore him to his normal condition, and a little before noon it was deemed advisable to convey him to his home on Ridge street, where he died at 3 p. m.

April 13, 1845, Mr. Harper was married to Mrs. Margaret Barr, sister of Samuel W. Barr, of this place, Rev. J. C. Barr, now of Dauphin county, and Mrs. J. C. Boal, of Centre Hall. To them were born nine children.

He became a member of the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill in 1853, and was ordained as an elder in the Tyrone church in September, 1867, being the senior member of session at the time of his death.

DEATH OF GEO. A. RUNK.

Mr. George A. Runk died at Spring Mills, on last Sabbath night at 12 p. m. Mr. Runk became ill some six weeks ago, on his return from his western silver mines. The seat of the trouble was in his stomach, and supposed to have been cancer. He suffered much, all the time and was scarce able to take any nourishment, yet bore up with patience and resignation until the last moment. He received every attention from a devoted wife and kind neighbors, and retained consciousness to the end.

Mr. Runk was one of our most esteemed friends; he was a good citizen, obliging and kindhearted o all in his vicinity. We deeply sympathyse with Mrs. Runk in her sad bereavement. The remains were embalmed and taken to Frenchtown, N. J., for interment, on Wednesday 17. His age was 62 years, 00 Mr. Runk some years ago resided in California.

Mr. Runk went to California in 1846, and lived there 30 years. He was in San Francisco when it was not larger than Spring Mills.

A post mortem examination held by Dr. Van Valzah showed that his death was caused by a tumor in the stomach.

DEATH OF MR. SWEETWOOD.

Mr. John Sweetwood, of Georges valley, who had been quite ill for a long time, died on Friday last. Mr. Sweetwood was one of the oldest persons in that neighborhood, where he resided and followed farming for a great many years. He bore the character of an upright man, and was a devoted member of the M. E. church. He was the father of Mrs. Jacob Harpster and Mrs. John Arney, of this place; also of James, Wils, and J. W. Sweetwood. There were several other children whose names do not occur to us at the moment of writing. His remains were buried at Sprucetown, followed to the tomb by a large concourse of relatives and friends. His age was 85 years, 10 months, and 12 days.

SERIOUS RUN-OFF.

Jack Limbert, of near Madisonburg, one day last week, had a serious runoff, as he was on his way, with a two-horse team, to Lock Haven, having a load of butter and eggs. As he got near Pettit's mill, one of the front axels broke and the team began to kick and run. The whole dash board of the wagon was kicked off, the wagon upset and he and his son were thrown out. The son had a leg broken and his father was badly bruised. The wagon was wrecked and a long stretch of the road was daubed with smashed eggs and smeared with butter. Besides the injuries sustained by Mr. Limbert and his son, he has a serious loss on wagon, butter and eggs.

FESTIVALS.

The woods are full of them and every body goes. Last Saturday was a good day for them. The warm weather seems to bring them out and the people turn out too. Fillmore, Bellefonte, Valentines Forge, Pleasant Gap, Tusseyville, Potters' Mills and Aaronsburg, had festivals last Saturday and every one we hear was a success. Next Saturday one will be held at Linden Hall by the Evangelical church, and Friday and Saturday following Aug. 5th and 6th, the young American cornet Band of Lemont, will hold forth. Let the Centre Hall Band follow suit and have a rousing festival and picnic. Every body will turn out.

HE WANTED PENSION MONEY.

HOW A CITIZEN OF COBURN PERSONATED HIS OWN WITNESSES.

John Ernst, a citizen of Coburn, is in trouble because his desire to procure a pension led him to commit forgery and perhaps perjury. John Ernst is partially deaf, which affliction, he says, was caused by his experience in the war, as a member of Company D, 76th Reg't., P. V. It is necessary to have witnesses in regard to such disabilities, and either because he could not get them or because it was too much trouble to do so, John unwisely concluded to do all the business himself.

Accordingly, it is alleged, he went to 'Squire J. S. Leiser, in Snyder Co., and under the name of Isaac C. Mussulman, a member of his company, made affidavit in his own behalf. It is also said that he went before 'Squire J. C. Boal, in Centre Hall, and there, over the name of William Walter, of Woodward, averred that he was deaf when he came from the army and had been deaf ever since. He made similar affidavit before 'Squire Samuel J. Herring, at Penn Hall, there personating William Keiser. Still other similar fraudulent affidavits are alleged against Ernst. The matter was investigated by United States Commissioner McDevitt, of Sunbury, who made complaint and Ernst was arrested. He was taken to Williamsport, where he will be detained until the meeting of the next United States Court in that city.

The above facts are given by the Daily News. Mr. J. C. Boal, of our town, was a witness at the hearing, at Sunbury, the other day.

A SILVER WEDDING.

Last Saturday the Parsonage of the Reformed church at Boalsburg, Pa., presented an unusually happy appearance. The occasion was the celebration of the silver wedding of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Groh. Twenty-five years ago on the 17th, inst., they were united in marriage. This day falling on Sunday and for other reasons, the celebration was postponed until the 23rd.

The guests were Mr. Adam Hess, and family, of Boalsburg, Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte, Mrs. Bloom, of Lemont, Mrs. McKee, and two of her children, of Bellefonte, Miss Nillie Hess, of Muscatine, Iowa, Rev. S. M. Roeder, and family, of Elizabethtown, Pa., and Mr. William Hess, of Boalsburg. Many were the kind wishes and congratulations bestowed upon the honored couple. They received a number of handsome, costly and appropriate presents, and at the proper time the whole company sat down to a most plentiful, substantial, and enjoyable dinner, comprehending all the delicacies of the season. After dinner, music and a social time in general was indulged in, as there were no special formalities observed the guests were all the more free to enjoy themselves in harmony with the occasion.

One delightful feature of the event was the weighing of each individual guest; old and young, the only exception being *one* of the guests, who, either for conscience sake or for an unknown reason, positively declined the honor, which was deeply regretted by all.

Rev. Groh has lived in Boalsburg and has been the esteemed pastor of the Boalsburg charge for the last thirty years. It was the unanimous opinion of all present that he is exceptionally well preserved for a man of his age and experience. All unite in wishing him and his estimable wife many happy returns of similar anniversaries.

* * *

BAND REORGANIZED.

On last Monday evening a number of our young men who for some time have been considering the advisability of reorganizing the band at this place assembled and made a move in that direction. The parties interested are nearly all members of the old band or belonged to some other heretofore and can handle a horn in good style. The meeting was called to order and temporary officers elected. Committees were appointed, to secure a teacher, for two weeks, to dispose of the instruments to members and attend to other matters. From this we are led to believe that the band project taken hold of will be a success.

Among the players mentioned are J. Wes. Henny, Sam Rowe, Dr. Jacobs, Ezra Tressler, Jas. Lohr, Henry Boozer, Chas. Arney, Geo. Bushman, Harry Dinges, Cal Wieland, Dave Boozer, Gottlieb Strohmier, Sam Kreamer, Orris McCormick, Rob Miller, and others.

We are glad to see the band reorganized as it is a desirable thing to have in the community. We are told that the members resolved to ask for no aid from the citizens and will defray themselves all necessary expenses. Our citizens should go them one better and give them a boost even if not asked, as it is needed anyhow. Again we say, let the band play.

——Ice cream every day ad evening at Shirk's ice cream parlor.

——Will Flory is having work go forward for his new house, down town.

——Farmers are putting away their oats, which has yielded well this year.

——For a chance to make a good investment read ad. of Cyrus Luse, in REPORTER.

——Sulky plow, advertised in REPORTER, can be bought at a bargain by applying at this office. tf.

——Oil-cloths, every pattern and width new and beautiful stock, at S. & A Loebs, and very low in price.

——Rain showers have been quite frequent, within the last ten days, and the earth is well saturated with water and cisterns are filled. The rain has been favorable for corn and potatoes.

——Our station is becoming quite a shipping point. In addition to the large amount of lumber shipped, shipments of bark and prop-timber are increasing. This week the first car load of prop timber from the Decker tract was sent off and many more will follow.

——Garman's new hotel building is about completed, needing only the finishingtouches. They are now provided with all the modern appliances for entertaining their guests. They expect to open Aug. 9th—the day the Democratic Co. Convention assembles at Bellefonte.

——John Pile, of West Perry towns hip aged 89 years, cradled, bound and shocked four shocks of wheat in one hour on the Fourth of July, each shock containing twelve sheaves. Can any of our old Centre county farmers beat that?

——Mr. Chas Soars, of Muncy, who has been visiting his brother, the station agent at Spring Mills, dropped in on us on Monday. Mr Soars is a member of the Senior class, of Bucknell University, and a young man of considerable ability.

LOCAL PENCILINGS.

——Kaufman & Long, Millheim, has dissolved. Mr. Kaufman continues the store.

——A son of David Miller, of Millheim, was killed in a railroad round-house at Freeport.

——Miss Kate McCormick, of Tyrone, is visiting at the home of her brother Orris, this place.

——Kerlin's store, at the Stone-mill, is doing a brisk business, under the management of Arthur Kerlin.

——Mr. Ed. Stine, of Tyrone, spent Sunday in Centre Hall. He is a telegraph operator at that place.

——Yes we are going to have a band and no one has been asked to subscribe. They evidently mean business.

——The National Guard encampment at Mt. Gretna, this year, will be named "Camp Winfield Scott Hancock."

——Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Lewisburg, are visiting their son in-law, Mr. John Hefty, of this place.

— Carpets of everygrade, style and price, an entire new stock, largest and handsomest in the county, at S. & A. Loebs.

——Will Flory's house is up now, which with a number of others, makes the lower end of town look like it had a real building boom.

——The Ice Cream parlors at L. Murray's are open during day and evening. They have the reputation of making good Ice Cream.

——Mr. W. H. Ripka, of Globe Mills, Snyder county, showed his pleasant face in our sanctum, Monday morning. He is a skilled millwright.

——Harry Lucas, a young man employed at one of the mine banks near Bellefonte, was quite badly injured on Friday. We have not learned particulars.

——The Wmspt. *Breakfast Table* in its new dress is quite an improvement in general appearance of that sheet. It is as full of news and interesting reading as ever.

——Mr. John Mitchel the pitcher of the State College ball team, we hear, has been engaged by Sunbury team, and has been doing some fine work in that position.

——The other day, near Philadelphia a 16 year old boy shot himself over the grave of his pet dog, whose death had given him intense remorse. Strange things do happen!

——Three or four meddlesome cranks in any community will do more to disturb it and keep it in a ferment, than a dozen good men can counteract. This is a well-known fact.

——The latest serpent story comes from Huntingdon county, where a snake with legs has been discovered. Gosh, we can beat that in Centre county, here a snake has been found smoking cigarettes.

——An enraged bull gored and pawed Eli Parker to death in Michigan. A boy in York state shot at some sparrows, and killed his brother, and a child in same state died from blood poisoning caused by a spider or mosquieto bite.

——On last Friday a jolly party of young folks from Lemont and vicinity passed through town en route for the Cave. In the evening they indulged in a hop at Old Fort and took in a drenching rain on their way home.

——James Rothrock, of Franklin, Snyder county, was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake while picking berries on Wednesday of last week, but the Shade mountain distillery was not far away, and the whiskey saved him.

——Wear the J. F. Hill & Co. gents $3 shoes. The best fine shoe ever sold for the money. Every pair warranted. We have a handsome line of ladies' handmade pomp sole flexible shoes at reasonable prices. GRAHAM & SON.

——A Pittsburg paper advertises for "a boy to do heavy work." Boys who would be caught by an advertisement like that are very scarce in this section. Advertise for a boy to smoke cigarettes and Centre Hall will furnish the chap.

——An effort is being made by 3rd and 4th class post masters throughout the country to have their salary increased. A convention has been called for that purpose at Washington in December next.

——The turnpike is undergoing repairs near the station Good act, and hope they will keep it up from one end of town to the other. The hill in town is in terrible condition and a give-away to the surroundings. Repair it at once and ever body will say Amen to it.

——Prof. A. L Little of Bedford, has been engaged as principal of the boro schools this coming term. He comes with good recommendations as a student and instructor, and hope he will be successful in his work. The public schools will open about the 2nd week of September.

——Candidates are putting in their licks on the home stretch—some get home to stay. Some of the candidates report that threats are made by a few known as disorganizers, to make trouble, if the nominations don't suit their notions. We, too, heard such threats, and all we have to say, nominate good, honest, consistent Democrats, and no disorganizing element can hurt the ticket.

——Carpenter John F. Hagan with his force of hands, viz: John F. Hagan, W. D. Hagan, B. M. Greninger, Frank Wait, H. Rossman, L. Stover Andrew Rote, and William Feidler, did some quick work on Wm. L. Kurtz's new house at the station. They began work Monday morning and on Wednesday afternoon had the house, a 2 story plank frame up and ready for the rafters. What crew of mechanics can beat Hagan and his men?

——The following persons have gone or intend going to the Cave Hotel, near Spring Mills, to spend a week or two in the shade: Mrs. Smink and children and Miss Gussie Thompson of Reading, Mrs Lewis Rothermel of Lewisburg, Mrs. Beard of Newport, Mrs. Pellman and daughters of Limestone Twp., Wm. W. Anspach of Milton, Miss Sue Pontius, Mrs. Dr. Gast, Mrs. Jas. H. Snodgrass, Miss Nettie Stizer, Mrs. M. A. C. Gemberling, John A. Beard and Oliver P. Badger of this place.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph.*

——The well-drillers who were boring for water on Alexander's lot for some time, have left without getting water, after shifting to three spots, owing to the nature of the soil which seemed too loose. This is a surprise as any one would have supposed there water could be struck at 20 feet. We judge, at most any other place in town this would prove so, and the present failure need not discourage any one from trying it on other lots. We are certain that water can be struck on the east side of the road, within three feet, without search by divining rod.

STABBED.

Hugh Riddle, a noted character, well known in our section, was seriously stabbed, on Saturday evening, while standing on the corner at the Brockerhoff house, Bellefonte, by a fellow named O'Bryan. Riddle had his pocket knife in his hand and whitted a piece of wood for passtime, when O'Bryon came along, and asked Riddle for his knife, which Riddle handed to him, and O'Bryan ran the blade into Riddle's thigh severing one of the main arteries, causing such a flow of blood as to endanger his life. What possessed O'Bryan to do so cowardly a deed, we did not learn. He was arrested, and will be tried at August term.

A CENTRE HALL BOY.

We are in receipt of copies of the *Free Lance*, a daily published at Cleburne, Texas, with the name of Harry Johnson as editor and proprietor. It is a sprightly sheet, full of the vim and life characteristic of the country. The editor is a young man who spent his early years about this place and is known to many of our readers.

REPORTER, Centre Hall, Pa.:

Please forward sample copy of the REPORTER. E. VAN ANTWERP,
43 S. Elliott Pl.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

We will see you in sheol—this is the way swindlers get the names of persons in certain localities and mail them tempting offers by circulars. To get copies of papers in this way, is an old dodge,

——Talmages regular sermon did not appear in our last issue and the result was we heard a number of complaints. Thanks, we are always glad to hear that the contents of the REPORTER are appreciated we will continue these sermons just as long as we find our patrons appreciate them. The Drs'. regular sermon, and International Sunday school Lesson with notes and comments will be found on the inside pages of this issue.

——Rev. Kreider Evans, of Pottstown with his family, arrived at his father's, near Spring Mills, on Wednesday. We were pleased to find him looking well and full of his characteristec pleasantry.

——On Tuesday afternoon, funeral services were held in the late residence of Geo. A. Runk, dec'd, at Spring Mills, by Rev. James Wilson, D. D, of New York, after which the corpse was put on board the Wed. morn train for burial at Frenchtown, N. J., where many of the near relatives of Mr. Runk reside.

LOST.

A golden seal was lost from a watch chain, by Gov. Curtin, between July 4 and 8, the finder, by leaving same at REPORTER office, or returning it direct to Gov. Curtin, will be suitably rewarded.

Lost in Centre Hall during the last week, a ladies gold breastpin. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at this office.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce that John Grove, of Gregg, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

STORE STAND, DWELLING, AND SMITH-Shop, at private sale. A two-story dwelling house, No. 3 store stand with stock of groceries, and one of the best blacksmith stands in the valley, is offered at private sale by the undersigned. All kinds of choice fruit and a cistern and a well of water on the premises. Also, if desired, ten acres of excellent timberland. Apply to

CYRUS LUSE,
28july4t Farmers Mills.

—BIG BARGAINS BIG BARGAINS—
—IN—
-:- SUITS -:-

Owing to the fact that we have a large stock on hand, and rather than carry it over, we have decided to make up suits for the next thirty days at about cost.

These prices will be for CASH ONLY.

To those in need of clothing this is an opportunity not to be missed.

We mean just what we advertise.

Dont miss this chance; we can save you money.

Also hats, shirts, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

Next door to post-office,

S. U. THOMPSON.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visitingthecity for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfuly solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	10	Eggs	15
Ham	12	Sides	7
Shoulders	9	Potatoes	40
Lard	7		

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	36

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	15 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET,

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.25
Stove	5.50
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.25
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON